

SUMMER, 1948

# The PINE CONE

*A Panorama of Maine*

25 Cents



# The PINE CONE

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# Sea Goin' Vacation

By WILLIAM A. HATCH  
*PINE CONE Staff Photographer*

**T**ALL SPARS and stately hulls of Down East Coasters and Yankee Clippers—scenes reminiscent of bygone years—have once again returned to the Maine coast. Resplendently painted and fitted out for the vacation trade, these proud vessels present a striking contrast, towering disdainfully over the lush yachts and pleasure boats roaring through the waters that they once sailed

alone. These Maine schooners and their Yankee skippers provide an opportunity for the summer vacationist to cruise waters of unmatched grandeur in the romantic atmosphere of the old time sailing ships modified with the comforts of modern living. The PINE CONE joins one of these parties aboard the 74 foot coaster "Stephen Taber", fondly termed "the slipperiest old bird on the coast" by Frederick B. Guild, her skipper, for a six-day sail in and about the innumerable isles and coves of Muscongus and Penobscot Bays, Matineus, Isle au Haut, Monhegan—scenic waterways of incomparable beauty—slip by our trim cruiser. The skipper follows no set course, we cruise by day and anchor at a different port each night. Each day's sail is planned at a quarter-deck meeting of all hands and is determined by the winds, the weather, and the whims of the passengers.

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A trick at the wheel is thoroughly enjoyed by Mrs. Catherine Hornby, who came up from Providence, R. I. for a week and stayed aboard for three. Her enthusiasm and aptitude earned her the commission of "Helmsman Hornby."





The Allee S. Wentworth and the Stephen Taber, two of Capt. Guld's Maine Schooner Cruise Fleet lie at their dock at Brown's Wharf in Boothbay Harbor between cruises.





Monday is sailing day and our new crew arrive early. While bags are unpacked and staterooms settled, fresh vegetables and provisions are loaded on deck in prodigious quantities. Last minute goodbyes are said and all visitors go ashore as the *Tuber* is made shipshape in preparation for casting off.

The girls get their first taste of shipboard life as they lend a hand at moving the *Tuber* up the dock. At this point most of the new hands can't tell the forepeak from the scuttlebutt and the skipper, patient with the limitations of modern education, wastes no time in schooling the landlubbers in the salty nomenclature of the sea.

Mrs. Guild comes aboard to see that all the passengers are comfortably settled in their quarters as sails are hoisted and we glide easily out into the harbor. The skipper's wife is put ashore and we point the *Tuber's* bow toward open water for the first day of our seagoin' vacation.





Life on board is six days and nights of glorious adventure. Bowling along through white water or coasting over the sun drenched, blue-green bays we live in a world of our own. We eat like kings and go ashore to prowel about strange places. Wherever we drop anchor our picturesque ship plays host to envious visitors from other boats. Swimming over the side, cards, dances ashore and just lazing in the sun, we are ready at day's end to take to our comfortable berths and be rocked to sleep under a blanket of stars.







Her sails rippling in the morning breeze, the Taber awaits the return of the shore party who have been visiting the sleepy little summer colony of Christmas Cove, to hoist anchor for the last leg of our journey, the return to Boothbay Harbor.

Stepping along before a brisk sou'west breeze, our seasoned crew suntanned and happy after six days afloat look regretfully toward the home port that means the end of a long-to-be-remembered vacation aboard the Taber. As the skipper brings her smartly alongside the dock and the sails come down for the last time we take our leave of the gaily painted little ship that has been our home for the past week.



# Damariscotta Centennial

Foremost of several centennials to be held in Maine this Summer, Damariscotta's three-day observance, July 11-13, will recall the milestones of the past against the charming panorama of the present.

By AMY ALBEE ERSKINE

THE TOWN of Damariscotta is celebrating its 100th anniversary on July 11, 12 and 13 with a program to attract visitors from far and near.

The opening event will be at the Baptist Church Sunday morning with the renowned preacher, Dr. Harry Emerson Fosdick, as speaker. Arrangements will be made to broadcast the address to those outside who may not be able to find seats in the church.

In the evening at the same church the Rev. Neal D. Bousfield, head of the Maine Sea Coast Mission will show moving pictures of the Mission Boat Sunbeam and his work with the Mission. The Sunbeam will receive visitors at the wharf where it was launched from 3 to 5 P. M.

The Yacht Club will feature races on the river in the afternoon.

On Monday a grand parade of floats representing the different business houses and organizations will be an outstanding feature of the celebration. A reception for Governor Hildreth will be held at Wawenock Country Club. Tea will be served.

A cabaret and Fashion Show in the evening will complete the day's program.

On Tuesday, the morning will be given over to water sports.

In the afternoon, Old Timers Day will be observed on the grounds at Lincoln Home for Aged.

In the evening a spectacular burning of Town Bonds emphasizing Damariscotta's freedom from debt, and a Street Dance will conclude the celebration.

A special attraction will be the Naval Ship LSM (R) 512 which will be in the Harbor all three days.

DAMARISCOTTA is the only place by that name in the United States. This profane sounding word is said to be the Indian name given the river and means "River of Many Fishes".

A very appropriate name indeed as big schools of alewives come up the river every Spring to its headwaters, Damariscotta Lake, to spawn.

Some seasons there are so many of them that they crowd one another out of the water and almost bridge the river at Damariscotta Mills.

Dipped with nets into chutes and run into barrels they are packed with layers of salt, and shipped to the Indies.

Among the most interesting places for visitors to see at the Damariscotta Celebration are the Oyster Banks which stretch along both sides of the river for a half mile above the bridge.

These shell heaps are among the largest in the world and are absolutely prehistoric. No one knows when or how they came to be there as no oysters have been in the river within the memory of any living man.

Perhaps the most likely explanation of their source was given by Prof. William Morehead who said that probably different tribes of Red Men camped along the shores summer after summer and feasted on the delicious mollusks from the river, throwing the shells on the fast accumulating mounds.





*View of little harbor at Damariscotta, taken from twin-town of Newcastle.*

THE FIRST settlers in Damariscotta were Anthony Chapman, Stephen Hodgdon and Benjamin Day who came by ship from Ipswich, Mass., in 1769 and landed near the site of the old Walpole Meeting House, the oldest church in Maine.

After looking over the surrounding countryside, they decided to settle on the land where the village is now located. And here they built their log cabins.

Five years later Chapman's brother Nathaniel joined the group. He erected a home for himself in 1754. This oldest house in town still stands where it was built opposite the Baptist Church at the head of Main Street. It is now owned and occupied by Woodbury Dodge.

It is a far cry from that lone house in the wilderness to the busy Main Street of today. However, ten other houses were soon after built and the settlement began to grow.

Anthony Chapman bought large tracts of land and made his home in the Back Meadow region. One of the

town's oldest houses was built by the Chapmans and remained in the family for many years.

James Kavanagh and Matthew Cottrell came to Newcastle in 1790 from Ireland. They bought extensive land on both sides of the river and became shipbuilders. They saw the need of a bridge and formed a company to build a toll bridge. This bridge built in 1797 was the first one to span the Damariscotta River. Three other bridges were built later, the one now in use replaced one burned in 1905.

Mr. Cottrell built a beautiful home for himself near the end of the bridge in 1800, now the home of Dr. Rufus E. Stetson.

THE FIRST SHIP built in Damariscotta was the brig "The Golden Hunter" built in 1828 by Joseph Day, Sr. It was launched near the location of Miles Memorial Hospital.

The shipbuilding business was the first industry engaged in along the river, and it brought in new settlers making the town grow. It had its ups

and downs but in the seven years between 1870 and 1877 more than forty ships were built.

Marr's Shipyard is continuing the industry now in 1948, building boats as sturdy and graceful as those of long ago, if not as large.

However, after the business reached its peak, fire swept the town and burned several ships on the ways and thirty buildings in the town.

But with true New England courage the people rallied to a quick recovery and decided to build a more modern town. By an Act of Legislature parts of Bristol and Nobleboro were incorporated into the town of Damariscotta on March 15, 1848, one hundred years ago.

The first of the substantial old brick blocks on Main Street was built in 1851. It is where the First National Stores now do business.

The First National Bank was incorporated in 1864 with assets of \$135,000. When Leon A. Dodge became Cashier in 1920 the assets were \$750,000.

Now, twenty-eight years later, the assets are \$4,800,000 and Mr. Dodge has been its President sixteen years. It has a board of eleven Directors and employs a staff of fourteen.

The First National Bank is a member of the Federal Reserve System and the Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation. It has a Trust Department with authority to settle estates as Executor, Administrator, Trustee or Guardian.

The bank does business in its own building with offices as modern as any in the State not excepting those of city banks. It serves the people all over Lincoln County.

All travel to and from Damariscotta was done by boat or stage coach until 1871 when the Knox & Lincoln Railroad ran its first train between Rockland and Bath. Although its primitive little engine had to be fed with wood and made frequent stops to take on fuel, the Railroad was a big boom to Damariscotta as well as Newcastle though the station was in Newcastle, for the two villages function almost as one.

TWO IMPORTANT events marked the year 1876. The Post Office was established and Dunbar Brothers pub-



*Baptist Church at Route One junction in Damariscotta, which will figure in centennial program.*

lished the first edition of The Village Herald and Record.

Down through the years several other newspapers have succeeded the "Herald & Record" until now a woman, Mrs. Dorothy Erskine Roberts, edits and publishes The Lincoln County News.

Mrs. Roberts rescued the embers of her father's newspaper from the ashes of the plant which was razed in the big fire which swept through the town on Monday, July 19, 1943, and three days later brought the "News" out as usual on Thursday. She has enlarged and developed it, so it has much the character of the city daily.

Skidompha Library had its beginnings in 1885 in the club for which it was named. Its first books were bought with coins saved in a ginger jar, and in 1905 the club gave its 1475 books to the towns of Damariscotta and Newcastle.

Today 18,000 volumes are on its shelves in its handsome colonial home,



largely a gift of the Woman's Club, which has attractive rooms over the Library.

No other one thing has done more to develop the growth of the town in the last half century than the Nash Telephone Company which celebrated its Fiftieth Anniversary last year.

In recognition of this event Ellis W. Nash was presented a certificate of honorary membership in the United States Independent Telephone Association, at its Golden Jubilee in Chicago.

From the time Mr. Nash made his first switchboard from a cigar box and a steel from Mrs. Nash's corsets, the company has grown to 1300 telephones serving the people all over Lincoln County.

The Nash Telephone Company has made it possible to sit in one's own home and talk with anyone, anywhere in the United States, and be connected with places across the oceans.

The first Hospital in town was started in 1928 by Miss Geneva King, a trained nurse. On its opening day it had three patients and around 600 people attended the exercises.

It was in 1940 that Mrs. Isabel R. Miles gave \$50,000 to found a Hospital in Damariscotta as a memorial to Mr. Miles.

The Hospital at once became a community project, and under the able leadership of Leon A. Dodge sums of money to match Mrs. Miles' gift were contributed and Miles Me-

morial Hospital was thrown open to the public July 19, 1941.

Well equipped and staffed, and with able physicians on call, its services cannot be overestimated.

DAMARISCOTTA is the shopping center for a large area and its stores are stocked with merchandise as up to date as any found in good sized cities.

A new business block is being rushed to completion and will house the Post Office, a drugstore, The First National Stores, and modern apartments.

The Recreation Center, a gift to the youth of the community by the Wells-Hussey Post American Legion, provides a place of their own where the young folk can meet for amusement or club work. The Boy and Girl Scouts have their club rooms there.

Lincoln Theater brings the latest in moving pictures to the town. The Rotary Club, the various fraternal organizations, including the strong Eastern Star, the Senior and Junior Women's Clubs, the Garden Club, the Yacht Club, the Rifle Club and Wawenock Country Club offer something for everyone.

Good educational advantages are supplied at Castner School and Lincoln Academy and four Churches extend their religious influences throughout the community.

And now on its 100th Anniversary Damariscotta can point to its past with pride, and look into the future with assurance.



THE TOWNS OF WELD, Rangeley and Bethel this year were the first in Maine's history to be airplane sprayed with DDT to eliminate black flies and mosquitoes. In addition to the village at Weld, the shores of beautiful Lake Webb also were sprayed, which should make that section and Mt. Blue State Park especially attractive this year. Remarkable results were observed last year from similar treatment of small cottage areas in Maine.

## Bowdoin Looks To The Future

Most historic of Maine colleges, Bowdoin presents a special welcome this year to summer visitors who will visit her quiet, tree-shaded campus. Alumni and friends have embarked on the most ambitious expansion plans of any Maine institution.

*By* ALFRED M. FENTON

**D**ESPITE A FULL summer session and a swollen enrollment, Bowdoin, Maine's oldest college, this year is sweeping off the welcome mat for Maine's summer visitors.

During the war years, her hospitality hampered by shortages, Bowdoin was unable to celebrate appropriately the 150th anniversary of her founding in 1794. Consequently, she is now looking forward to the sesquicentennial of her opening, which comes in 1952.

Like all independent colleges, Bowdoin's return from her investments has fallen off. At the same time, Bowdoin must find more money to keep the salaries of her superior faculty in line with the rising cost of living. Consequently, the College has resolved to use her anniversaries as a basis for a campaign for capital funds.

To do this Bowdoin has established the Sesquicentennial Fund with the object of raising \$3,025,000 immediately and \$6,250,000 eventually. Already the Fund has passed its first million, for the Governing Boards of the College contributed \$510,000, the Faculty doubled its quota and the student body is participating to a man. In addition the Alumni phase of the drive, currently being conducted, is well on its way toward reaching its goal of \$1,100,000. Friends of the College are expected to round out the first \$3,025,000.

These primary funds will be used to endow faculty salaries, to build, equip and maintain a classroom building, a chemistry building and an addi-

tion to the Library, as well as to remodel the present Science Building.

Future goals include a College Theatre, an Arctic Museum, additions to the gymnasium, campus improvement and endowment for building maintenance and faculty salaries.

ALREADY IN the forefront of the academic world scholastically, Bowdoin will move up physically and financially through its Sesquicentennial Fund.

More than 800 Bowdoin Alumni throughout the country have been organized for this Campaign. They are personally visiting each of Bowdoin's 6,200 Alumni, as well as Bowdoin Fathers, parents and non-Bowdoin prospects.

Meanwhile, the College, long modest about its accomplishments, is currently beginning to spread the gospel.

As a starter, Bowdoin this Summer is reviving her campus guide service and has planned several special events of interest to summer visitors. Chief of these is a "Bob" Coffin Day, in honor of her Pulitzer Prize Poet, Professor Robert P. T. Coffin; a lecture by Franklin P. Adams and a reception for Commander Donald B. MacMillan on his return from the Arctic.

Without these special events, Bowdoin still has much to offer the summer visitor. Her art collection, started by the Honorable James Bowdoin, minister to France and Spain, is one of the two finest in the State and her library, also given a fine start by the same James Bowdoin, now lists some 216,000 volumes and is un-





*"English lit" al fresco under the Bowdoin elms is one of the attractions of Prof. Robert P. Tristram Coffin's famous courses. Pulitzer prize winner for poetry in 1936, he is Maine's foremost literary figure of the present day.*

equalled in Maine.

Situated on a plateau in the southern part of the Town of Brunswick, the Bowdoin Campus is an attraction in itself. In the form of a quadrangle, the campus is edged with a variety of architecture, symbolizing the College's growth over the past 150 years. And in walking along the paths, the visitor may well come upon Professor Coffin and an English class gathered under an elm. Under an open sky the acoustics are better for the reading of poetry.

Or perhaps the visitor will get to the chapel at noon in time to hear the a cappella choir under the direction of Professor Frederic Tillotson. Farther east one might find swimmers in the Curtis Pool or beyond the campus a baseball game on Pickard Field.

LESS TANGIBLE, but equally intriguing, is the Bowdoin "feeling." Freshmen are required to speak to everyone they meet on the campus and by the time they are sophomores they come to find that what was a regulation the previous year has become a pleasure.

But more than friendliness pervades the air. One senses a greatness, a sturdiness, a feeling of security. To track these qualities down, however, the visitor must consult the records.

A quick look shows that Bowdoin has had but eight presidents in 150 years; that all of them were teachers as well; that her eighth president, Kenneth C. M. Sills, in May completed his 30th year in that office, and that he is, in point of service, probably the dean of major American college presidents; that in her history Bowdoin has had eleven faculty members (including President Sills) who have taught for forty years or more; that her Alumni Fund is topped only by that of Dartmouth in percentage of Alumni contributing; that students are still called to class by manual ringing of the chapel bell; that her student weekly newspaper has been published continuously for 78 years, longer than any other college weekly.

Not a rich college, nor a rich man's college, Bowdoin is a college rich in tradition and service. To her Country she has provided one president

(Franklin Pierce), a Chief Justice of the Supreme Court (Melville Weston Fuller), an Associate Justice (Harold H. Burton), a Speaker of the House (Thomas Brackett Reed), a President of the U. S. Senate (William Pierce Frye), a Secretary of the Treasury (William Pitt Fessenden), two explorers (Robert E. Peary and Donald B. MacMillan), three outstanding authors (Nathaniel Hawthorne, Henry Wadsworth Longfellow and Robert P. T. Coffin), and innumerable scientists, teachers, college presidents, legislators, lawyers, businessmen, editors and writers.

Nor does her greatness lie alone in the past. Currently, Maine's governor and two U. S. Senators are Bowdoin men, a Bowdoin alumnus is a member of the Atomic Energy Commission and Bowdoin's Class of 1930 already boasts three college presidents.

As one national magazine put it recently, "Bowdoin has produced more celebrities per square inch of campus than any rival."

WHAT IS the secret of this success? Simply that Bowdoin has stuck to her last—that of a small, liberal arts college designed to educate whole men—men who are trained to think for themselves, who base their decisions on facts rather than fantasy, who appreciate and accept their responsibilities under the freedom of democracy.

For 150 years now Bowdoin has been hewing to the liberal arts line, but it has taken more than mere policy to insure her success: it has taken great teachers and great presidents. And none of her eight presidents has been greater than the incumbent, Kenneth Charles Morton Sills.

During his 30 years in office much has been accomplished. The Faculty has been increased from thirty-one to ninety-two members, making possible smaller classes and more frequent conferences; in 1919 the system of comprehensive examinations in the major field of study was inaugurated; the Tallman visiting professorship was founded in 1928; the conduct in alternate years of Institutes in various branches of learning was begun in 1923; Kent Island Scientific Station was established in 1935; endowment



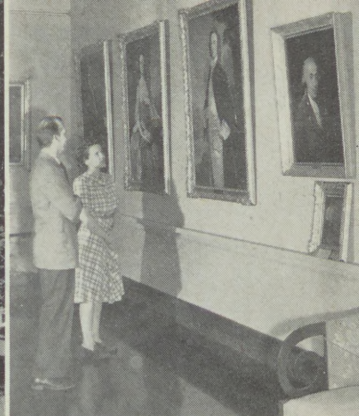
*Kenneth C. M. Sills, LL.D., beloved "Casey" of Bowdoin men and dean of New England college presidents, with a longer record of service (so far as known) than any other American college chief.*

funds rose from \$2,473,451 to \$9,064,733; several needed buildings, notably the Moulton Union and Moore Hall have been erected, and Pickard playing field developed.

President Sills was a brilliant student at Bowdoin, graduating with honors in 1901. He set something of a record in the number of scholarship awards he won as a student. But he was not one-sided. He played varsity tennis and was one of the founders of the Brunswick Golf Club. Later, after graduate work at Harvard and Columbia, he returned to Bowdoin to begin what to date is a span of more than 40 years of teaching. (Notably his comparative literature course, "Casey's Lit.")

He served as Dean of the College from 1910 to 1918 and during this time he began to develop his national reputation. In 1916 he was the unanimous candidate of the Democratic Party for the office of U. S. Senator from Maine and although defeated at the polls, he ran well ahead of his





*Walker Art Memorial Building at Bowdoin College. The entire Bowdoin campus is an outstanding attraction each year for Maine people and summer visitors.*

party in a rock-ribbed Republican State.

It is understandable why President Sills should have developed into an international figure; why he should have received nine honorary degrees to date; why he should have been a delegate to two world conferences of the Episcopal Church; why he should have been a trustee of Wellesley College, Athens College in Greece and the Carnegie Foundation, and why he should be chosen a member of the visiting committee for the U. S. Naval Academy.

BUT EVEN AFTER 30 years in office, President Sills is looking forward rather than backward. The College already has taken steps to reduce its

enrollment to a figure near its normal 650 and President Sills is close to realizing more of the improvements he has recommended for the College.

Bowdoin's fund campaign, its first in more than 25 years, seeks the things President Sills wants—endowment for faculty salaries so that the College may maintain her “inspired teaching” and improved facilities so that her teachers may have better tools with which to work.

President Sills summed it up best recently when he said: “There is no institution more dynamic than a college. It is an eternal small boy always outgrowing his clothes. A college like Bowdoin cannot stand still; it must go ahead or sink into mediocrity.”



## Maine Coast Craftsmen

A unique organization of Maine artisans, with a practical as well as creative purpose. Its Second Annual Exhibit will be held August 9-15 at the Boat Barn, Rockport.

By BETTY FOXWELL

IT'S A LIVELY and elusive story, this account of the Maine Coast Craftsmen—like quicksilver that slips through the fingers. As an organization it is growing so rapidly that what is written today may be outdated tomorrow. For each craftsman the story will have a different form, depending on the view from his particular vantage point. And to the outsider, it also is varied and changing; for the Maine Coast Craftsmen is the sum total of many personalities, craftsmen and artists, and others with closely allied interests—creative, imaginative people reaching out for new ideas and expressing them in many media.

The Maine Coast Craftsmen is very young, but it was fortunate to have a wise father to help guide it—Carroll T. Berry of Rockport, artist in oils and wood-block prints, craftsman in wrought iron, and former president of a pre-war handcraft organization, The Maine Craft Guild.

The small group of members of the Handcraft Committee of the Camden-Rockport Chamber of Commerce little realized, however, at their meeting one spring afternoon in 1946, what a husky and fast-growing baby was to be born when Carroll Berry suggested:

"I wonder how it would work out if we had an informal meeting of the craftsmen here in Camden and Rockport, to discuss common interests and problems? In the Fall I will be glad to have a meeting at my studio. We can talk the idea over and see how

much interest there is among craftsmen in getting together, perhaps once a month."

So . . . on a Wednesday evening of November 1946, seventeen craftsmen met at the attractive Berry studio, overlooking Rockport Harbor. Many of those present were also artists, in addition to being craftsmen—for instance, Mrs. Carroll Berry (a well-known illustrator of children's books under her professional name of Janet Laura Scott); Eliot Beveridge, Camden, whose paintings are in many Art Galleries as well as private collections; Mrs. Alyce Passmore, Camden; Mrs. Elsa West, South Thomaston.

For, as Carroll Berry said: "There is an important kinship between arts and crafts—an artist must know how to handle his materials; and a craftsman cannot be a good craftsman unless he is also an artist." Two members of the Chamber of Commerce Handcraft Committee, who were not craftsmen but were much interested in craft development in Maine, also attended—Mrs. Margaret Dietz, proprietor of the Camden Smiling Cow Gift Shop, and the writer of this article who served as secretary for this and the following meetings.

Plans for a Handcraft Show in August 1946, to represent the best work of the community, were discussed. Carroll Berry was elected President. Another meeting was planned for Tuesday, December 10. All members were to bring one or more of their handcraft products; and suggestions for a name for the group.



AND so it all started quietly enough. But at the December meeting there were twenty-four craftsmen present. At the January meeting twenty-eight came . . . and the new name for the group was chosen . . . "Maine Coast Craftsmen." It was decided to have meetings on the second Tuesday of each month at the Berry studio.

At the February meeting there were thirty attending . . . and from as far away as Stockton Springs and Matinicus. A committee was appointed to make plans for the August Handcraft Show, which was to be the most important project of the Craftsmen. It was decided to have dues of one dollar a year.

In March, the members chose a trademark design by Janet Scott Berry, with a pine tree and a sea-gull as symbols accompanying the name "Maine Coast Craftsmen."

In the beginning, Carroll Berry had expected that these meetings would be small, could be quite informal—no bothersome paper work to interfere with the time and energy which should be devoted to creative work in the arts and crafts. But by this time, he was finding, as parents often do, that he had a very lively youngster on his hands. And it was growing livelier and more demanding each month. Letters were coming from all over the eastern seaboard asking for information about this group and products available. (The secretary of the craft group, who handled the paper work and correspondence, also began to wonder whether there would be any time left for her job as Secretary of the C. of C!)

It was the April meeting that definitely put an end to any illusions about remaining a small, informal group. Nearly one hundred craftsmen attended the meeting at the Copper Kettle, Rockland, as guests of Mrs. Hervey Allen, assisted by members of the Shore Village Hookers who are making a fine art of the ancient craft of rug-making.

It was clear now that the Maine Coast Craftsmen filled an urgent need by the many handcraft workers scattered through this coastal section for such an association.

Following this meeting, the officers of the Maine Coast Craftsmen went



*Eleanor Jones, Rockport, at her drawing board, designing the beautiful textiles she weaves, a few of which are shown in the background. With her husband, Howard, they also do silver work and ceramics. They moved to Rockport from Detroit last Fall.*

into a huddle. One thing was certain: The new baby was on its way somewhere, at high speed. It seemed important to see that it was headed in the right direction.

It had already been decided that a summer exhibit would be its formal introduction to the public. But where was the organization heading? How could it best grow into a healthy, strong, adult, with a respected place in the handcraft future of Maine?

It was decided to try to thresh out the answers to some of these questions at the May meeting. And before this meeting, a questionnaire would be mailed out to all members, so that these matters could have thorough consideration and written answers sent back for report.

CAME THE May meeting, and out of the discussion emerged the following formula:

The purposes for which the Maine Coast Craftsmen are organized are (1) to assist the members to improve and to keep high their standards of

craftsmanship; (2) to help with the marketing of members' products; (3) to serve as a clearing house for information of interest and value to craftsmen.

Some of the methods by which these aims could be accomplished included:

Monthly meetings, with interesting programs; a bulletin to be published two or three times a year; handcraft classes or work groups to be taught by outstanding craftsmen; a reference library of arts and crafts publications; a catalogue listing members with products for wholesale and ready for immediate delivery which could be sent in reply to inquiries: and of course the August Exhibit at Rockport.

Another important decision had to do with Membership. It was voted that membership in the Maine Coast Craftsmen would be limited to three classes of members: (1) Full members, made up of producing craftsmen; (2) Associate members, others vitally interested in handcrafts; (3) Patrons, who wished to assist financially to help handcraft development, but would not attend meetings. It was also voted that the potentially very large group of homecraft workers such as knitters, crocheters and needlecraft workers would not be eligible for membership as individuals, but should these homecraft workers form their own organizations, each group would be entitled to one membership in the Maine Coast Craftsmen and could send two delegates to meetings of the M. C. S.

From the answers to the questionnaires also came many other interesting suggestions and volunteers for committee work to implement the various projects.

The June meeting was devoted to plans for the Exhibition which would be held August 5 through 7, at the "Boat Barn," Rockport. No meetings were scheduled during July and August. The August Show was the thing, and it meant much work and

time, particularly for the committee chairmen.

The picturesque Boat Barn, Rockport, was made available for the show by its owners, Pulitzer Prize winning editor, Hodding Carter and his wife, who are interested in the creative arts and crafts. Before the war, the Barn was owned by Mrs. Mary Bok Zimbalist, and was a mecca for music lovers when Sunday evening concerts were held there by the Curtis String Quartet.

ON TUESDAY, August 5, the first Maine Coast Craftsmen's Show opened. More than a thousand visitors came to the Barn during the three days of the exhibit. The surprise and delight of the visitors at the excellent quality, the variety of the handcraft products was universal. "We had no idea that such fine work was being done in Maine;" "Wonderful;" "Amazingly good;" "Why haven't we known this before?" were the comments repeated over and over.

Visitors were fascinated, too, with the demonstrations . . . craftsmen actually at work at the Show . . . making moccasins, spinning wool, demonstrating wood block printing, carving wooden birds, and making wooden novelties, hooking rugs, net-knitting. Hosts and hostesses were present at each session, also, to answer questions, welcome visitors.

No one was more surprised, possibly, than the Handcraft group itself, with the success of the Show. This was to have been a "dress rehearsal," an experiment. What was actually produced was an exhibition on a professional level, with high standards of taste and craftsmanship. Noteworthy was the range of products . . . from examples of the traditional New England crafts, such as hooked rugs, copper candlesticks, hand-carved sea chests, to the most modern of designs in silver jewelry and in abstractions in copper wire.

This was an exhibit by year-round

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*Top: Class in country painting at the studio of Mrs. Alyce Passmore, Camden. Other classes in various crafts also are being taught by professionals who are members of the Maine Coast Craftsmen.*

*Bottom: A corner of the Maine Coast Craftsmen's Exhibit at the Hobby and Craft Show held by the Belfast Branch of the organization.*





residents, both "natives" and others to whom Maine has more recently become home. It is an interesting footnote to this "Pine Cone" article, that the General Chairman of the Show was John Hanna who moved to Camden as the direct result of reading an article in "Pine Cone" (Summer 1945) about Camden, written by Editor Herbert. Other newcomers to whom much credit goes for the success of the show were Mr. and Mrs. Charles Baldwin, co-Chairmen of the Display Committee.

The new baby, Maine Coast Craftsmen, had cut its eye teeth and was beginning to walk . . . and it was not a year old!

Among the many visitors to the August Show were the Misses Burrage, Wiscasset artists who have long been interested in the development of handcrafts in Maine. In July, Miss Mildred Burrage had discussed plans for a state-wide handcraft Exhibition, with Alexander Bower, A.N.A., Director of the Sweat Memorial Art Museum, Portland.

The success of the Rockport Show was encouraging to Miss Burrage, to whom only the highest standards of craftsmanship are acceptable. And when on November 9, the Exhibition of Maine Crafts and Decorative Arts opened at the Sweat Memorial Art Museum, Portland, sponsored by the Portland Society of Arts, many of the members of the Maine Coast Craftsmen had their work on display. The sponsoring committee was headed by Mr. Bower, and Miss Mildred Burrage was Executive Chairman.

Two members of the Maine Coast Craftsmen were on the Executive Committee, President Berry and Mrs. Clyde B. Holmes, Belfast. Mrs. Herman Lowe, Camden, who is this year's secretary of the Maine Coast Craftsmen, was on full-time duty at the Portland Show to meet the visitors and answer questions.

The Portland Exhibit was a tremendous success and an important landmark in Maine handcraft history. It was the most comprehensive show of able, professional Maine craftsmen ever given in the state. There were 144 Maine craftsmen exhibiting and four galleries filled with a great variety of crafts; 3,200 visitors came to

see it between November 9 and its closing on December 7.

THE MAINE Coast Craftsmen started their second year in October 1947, with the appointment of committees to get the various projects under way—the Bulletin, Catalogue, Meeting Programs, Instruction Classes in various handcrafts.

Also, at this October meeting a subject was discussed which will undoubtedly have much to do with the shaping of the future of this young craft organization. This was the Farnsworth Art Museum of Rockland.

Philip Hofer, Rockport resident and former Chairman of the Camden-Rockport C. of C. Handcraft Committee, trustee of several art museums, including the Boston Museum of Fine Arts, and a member of the Advisory Committee of the Farnsworth Museum, told the Craftsmen of this new Rockland Art Gallery, then under construction. Mr. Hofer stressed the fact that the trustees of the new Museum wanted wide use by the community of the facilities of the Museum, and asked for suggestions from the M.C.C. as to the ways in which the Museum could help and become a center for the craftsmen. These suggestions . . . for a handcraft and art reference library, for craft lectures and events, for classes in handcrafts, for exhibitions of handcrafts . . . were transmitted to the Museum Trustees by Mr. Hofer.

By the November meeting, the program for Maine Coast Craftsmen's second year was well under way. Instruction classes, taught by talented artists and craftsmen and experienced teachers, would start after the Christmas holidays. Each teacher would hold classes in his own studio and these would be open to everyone in the area who would like to learn wood-carving, sketching, watercolors, wood-block printing, country painting, metalwork and jewelry-making. Later, it was planned to have classes in weaving and possibly ceramics.

Plans for the Second Annual Exhibit, to be held again at the Boat Barn, and this year to extend for a week, August 9 through 15, already were under way, and Mr. and Mrs. Howard



Jones and Alyce Passmore appointed co-Chairmen for the Show.

In January the Maine Coast Craftsmen were still growing . . . and in this month another important landmark was reached. Members who have been coming many miles to the meetings, and found the distance during Winter traveling a handicap, came forward with the suggestion that a Waldo County Chapter of the Maine Coast Craftsmen be formed.

An organization meeting of this branch was held on January 31, this year, at the home of Mrs. Clyde B. Holmes, Belfast. Harold H. Todd, Jr., Belfast, a veteran who saw plenty of action in the Asiatic-Pacific theatre, as well as the Philippine campaign, was elected President of this Waldo County Branch, and Miss Polly Clement of Belfast, Secretary.

"At the first meeting there were 10 interested members," writes Mr. Todd, "and now we have from 35 to 40 at the meetings, and there is very little 'deadwood'—meaning those who attend for a new form of entertainment. Our members produce everything—ship models, ceramics, hooked rugs, stenciling, peasant decorated articles, block printing, jewelry, etchings. During the past Winter our members have had classes in ceramics and Early American stenciling and decoration, and it is planned to have more classes." Members come from all over Waldo County and meetings are held at the homes—there being lively competition to be the host or hostess. In Belfast, also, the Chamber of Commerce has actively cooperated with the craftsmen. Meetings are held the last Wednesday of each month.

Members of the Rockport group visit the Belfast meetings, and their calls are returned . . . so that ideas from each group are passed along, and help stimulate and assist each other.

At the Hobby and Handcraft Show held in Belfast in April, the Waldo County Branch of the Maine Coast Craftsmen had a large and very interesting representation, with thirty-one members exhibiting.

THE FIRST ISSUE of the Maine Coast Craftsmen's Bulletin was published in February, just in time to include the

"flash" that the Waldo County Branch had been formed.

First editor of the Bulletin was Mrs. Barbara Richards, Camden, who, with her husband, Chadbourne Richards, a veteran, had also started a valuable service in personal marketing of their products for members of the craft group.

Included in this first issue of the Bulletin were lists of members with their names, addresses and products; a "Swapper's Column—for the Yankee Traders," with lists of supplies wanted, or for sale or "swap"; lists of handcraft books, or sources of supply for craft materials; and of buyers and names of gift shop proprietors who were interested in handcrafts.

On February 10th, Mrs. Alyce Passmore, and Howard and Eleanor Jones, staged an interesting pre-view of the coming summer show of Maine Coast Craftsmen's products at the Bok Nurses Home in Rockland, in connection with a Silver Tea for the Knox Hospital.

In March, several Members who planned to open their studios to the public during the summer months, attended a meeting at Woolwich, at the home of the Clifford Russells, to discuss the Maine Handcraft Trail. (Ed. Note: See Page 23).

On April 29th, the Copper Kettle, Rockland, was the scene of another important meeting for the craftsmen, who again were guests of Mrs. Hervey Allen assisted by the "Shore Village Hookers." Mrs. Allen had secured as speaker James Brown, the new Director of the Farnsworth Art Museum, Rockland, which is scheduled to open its doors in August of this year.

Mr. Brown, who was formerly Assistant Director of the Institute of Contemporary Art in Boston, is a young Navy veteran, with one other man the only survivor of a crew of seventy-eight of the U. S. S. Cythera, torpedoed off the coast of Norfolk, Virginia. Brown and the other survivor, the first U. S. sailors captured by Germany in World War II, were taken aboard the enemy craft and sent to prison labor camps in Germany for the three years of the war.

Nearly one hundred craftsmen and guests were present to meet James Brown. They knew that the new



*Left: Model of Maine fish houses, carved by Maurice Day of the "Whittle Shop", Damariscotta. Day, who is an artist, designer and craftsman, is a former associate of Walt Disney.*

*Right: Luther Fowler, silver craftsman, of Bremen, at work in his shop. The Lincoln County Branch of the Maine Coast Craftsman was organized at the Fowler home. Mrs. Fowler also is an accomplished silversmith.*

Rockland Museum could be of tremendous assistance in the development of the arts and crafts of this area, given able and inspiring leadership. The new Director had a large assignment to fill. But this young veteran had faced other difficult assignments. And when he had outlined for the craftsmen the plans for the Farnsworth Museum—a description of its facilities, the ways in which it might serve the community and this coastal region—the craftsmen were enthusiastic in their decision that Jim Brown was well able to furnish that leadership. And that the Farnsworth Museum would be a focal point for their activities, and an inspiration for high standards of craftsmanship.

The Maine Coast Craftsman is a healthy youngster, and its future looks promising, thanks to the Farnsworth Gallery, and to the many able craftsmen who are not only sharing the fellowship and benefits of the organization, but also contributing of their particular talents to its vitality and growth.

IT'S A LIVELY story, this account of

the Maine Coast Craftsman. Somewhere between the time we wrote the first paragraph and the one above, another Branch was formed! On May 16, the Lincoln County Branch was organized in the Wiscasset-Damariscotta area, where many distinguished craftsmen form the nucleus of the group. The first meeting was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Luther Fowler, silversmiths, Bremen, and monthly meetings are planned. Sara Fowler was chosen acting chairman of the group and the other officers, from Wiscasset, are Mrs. Whiting Washington, Secretary, and Harold Engelbrekt, Treasurer.

By the time the "Pine Cone" reaches its readers, there will doubtless be new developments, additional members. For this is an elusive story, and like quicksilver slips through the fingers. Among the gleaming threads which could not be contained in the scope of this article are descriptions of many of the craftsmen and their products—which could be complete stories in themselves. Visitors to the August Show at the Rockport Boat Barn will see them there!



## The Hand Craft Trail in Maine

By MILDRED G. BURRAGE

**T**HIS SUMMER there is a new pleasure for those who like to get in the car and go exploring through Maine's highways and byways. Take to THE HAND CRAFT TRAIL IN MAINE, and see what treasures you will find. Have you ever seen a piece of pottery rise on the wheel,—a knottier knotting,—a weaver or a silversmith at work? Some of the gifted craftsmen throughout the State are inviting the public, for the first time, to visit them in their workshops and see what goes on there.

How do you find out about the TRAIL? You pick up a folder, "THE HAND CRAFT TRAIL IN MAINE", at the nearest Publicity Bureau. It tells you where to go to find the craftsmen at work in their shops and studios, all ready to show you the fruit of their Winter's work. Here is an opportunity to buy, directly from the maker, the beautiful and unique work done in the State today. The TRAIL folder gives you complete directions as to where to find each craftsman, so you can not get lost, and you will see some very pretty country, some glorious stretches of the coast, and some beautiful out-of-the-way places. Wherever you stop there will be a warm welcome.

All the craftsmen on the TRAIL exhibited last Winter at the first Exhibition of Maine Crafts and Decorative Arts held at the L. D. M. Sweat Memorial Art Museum in Portland which attracted wide interest and many visitors, so the work you will see this Summer will be of the highest professional quality. The craftsmen have joined together to bring out their TRAIL folder in the hope that it will introduce them and their work

to people who are on the lookout for the interesting and unusual, but do not always know where to find it.

You will see silver jewelry, hand woven tweeds, woolen materials, linens, pine furniture, pottery, furniture painted and stenciled in traditional ways, and in gay peasant colors; decorated tin and wooden ware; woven, braided and hooked rugs; hand blocked and silk screened materials, luncheon sets, cocktail napkins; hand cut Maine minerals, agate frogs, crystal balls, rose quartz paper weights, etc.; blankets in lovely colors, for beds, cribs, or just to wrap the baby in; hand carved birds, animals, ox teams; painted screens; nature jewelry; stuffed toy animals; wooden toys; boat models; sea chests; hand made knives; hand spun rabbit yarn; knotted curtains, bags, place mats, and all kinds of unique, original work made in Maine by people who took great pride and pleasure in doing it, and gained much satisfaction thereby.

The TRAIL starts at South Berwick and then from Ogunquit goes down east to Mount Desert by way of Route One, but stopping all the way in old villages, at century old houses, in barns, boat houses, tiny tucked away corners in old sheds, up a stairway only a ship carpenter could build. There are side trips to Paris Hill, the Rangeley Lake Region, Kingfield, Lincoln, Enfield, Jefferson, Cape Elizabeth, South Portland, Ocean Point, Bremen, Port Clyde, South Penobscot, Blue Hill. You will find the work of well over a hundred craftsmen on display for your pleasure. We know your search will be richly rewarded. The best of luck as you take to THE HAND CRAFT TRAIL IN MAINE.

# Portland's Children's Theatre

The first and only children's Trailer Theatre in the Country prepares to take "Puss In Boots", "Rumpelstiltskin" and other classics to the youngsters in their own neighborhoods and summer camps.

By MRS. JOSEPH P. FLAGG  
*President, Children's Theatre of Portland*

LIGHTS . . . ! CURTAIN . . . ! The ageless fascination of the theatre acquires new appeal when the curtain rises before an eager, whispering, wriggling assortment of uninhibited audience, sitting out-doors on a summer day, with trees and sky for a backdrop, and sunshine for lighting effects.

This is the Trailer Theatre, which is the joint summer activity of the Parks and Recreation Department of the City of Portland, and the Children's Theatre of Portland. Planned especially for children, it will open its fifth summer season the second week in July. This mobile theatre will again visit the parks, playgrounds and housing projects of greater Portland, as well as several of the neighboring communities, during its six-weeks' series of performances. The repertoire offered this summer to its youthful audiences will consist of two plays, "Little Red Riding Hood," and "The Steadfast Tin Soldier."

This summer project was started by the Children's Theatre in 1944, in addition to its regular winter productions, in response to an urgent request by the Recreation Department of the city for help with the growing problem of juvenile delinquency. The Trailer Theatre came into being as a solution to the lack of dramatic facilities on local playgrounds during the summer months. It has averaged, for four successive Summers, more than twenty performances each season, with two plays in repertory, and

has reached audiences totaling nearly thirty thousand children. It is still the first and only children's Trailer Theatre in the Country, and is an unique achievement.

It is a completely collapsible theatre, using a trailer flat-car as a base, and is made of over forty sections of Masonite. It is light and very compact, and can be handled by a trained crew of volunteer high school and college boys and girls. The Trailer Theatre uses each season about thirty volunteers under the supervision of a trained, professional director.

Part of the charm and ingenuity of the production is discovered by the early arrivals among the audience, who watch the Theatre unfold from under its tarpaulin and become the attractive and complete stage upon which the workers, who have just finished building the Theatre, and after a brief disappearance to undergo a magic change by costume and grease-paint, presently re-appear to entertain them in the characters of their favorite fairy tales.

The audience sits on the ground, be it grass, gravel, or macadam, and is roped off in rows with stakes and clothesline, "feet to fanny" being the measurement of a row. The audience may range in size from one hundred to two thousand; and in variety of reaction from the bewilderment of a theatrically inexperienced audience, most of which bursts into tears at the first sight of "Puss," to the delighted





*"Puss In Boots" is always a favorite with the youngsters. Left to right on the stage are Gay Tapley, Marguerite Clark, Karen Brown and Frances Holt.*

whoops of a more sophisticated group which tears up the grass by the handful from sheer exuberance when the Queen guesses the name of "Rumpelstiltskin."

An average audience also contains at least four dogs, all of which acquit themselves in the usual canine fashion; and there is also the bicycle brigade in the back row, which constitutes a major hazard at exciting moments in the play, as the bicycles are unconsciously inched forward with subsequent mowing down of the children in front of them. The crew members assigned to audience detail never have a dull moment.

BESIDES PROVIDING entertainment, the contributions of the Trailer Theatre to the educational and cultural life of the community have been varied and far-reaching. The young volunteer workers acquire a valuable technical training and theatrical experience, as well as an insight and practical approach to community problems. In addition to supplying a rich inspirational experience, it is felt by the playground leaders that the plays provide great carry-over benefits.

One group of children acted out "Rumpelstiltskin" at least five times after the Theatre's performance. Parents and teachers have been enthusiastic. Newspapers, photographers, and radio stations have been excited commentators, and though sometimes coming to scoff, have remained to praise. The community in general has become proud of this pioneer undertaking of the Children's Theatre, and feels that its contribution to the cultural pattern of the area is most important.

The Board of Directors of the Children's Theatre, who are interested citizens of the community, believes that the values in children's programs should never be sacrificed to insure a profit. There is no admission charge for a Trailer Theatre performance, but donations are accepted to help to defray expenses.

It is the belief of the Children's Theatre that a cultural heritage is the right of all children, and that it is the obligation of a community to open to them all possible channels for creative experience. The fact that children in quest of entertainment be-



*Setting up for "Rumpelstiltskin" are Jean Alexander, Lorna Payson, Judith Alexander, Katherine-Marie Foehr and Donald Dorsey, Jr., in that order.*

come saturated with over-thrilling dramatics and false heroics, and develop small conception of true values, is due to the restricted diet of material provided for them by the radio, movies and comic books. To aid them

in their search for new worlds of adventure, laughter and beauty, to open up horizons which will fire their imaginations and stretch their minds beyond their own every-day activities, are the objectives of the Children's Theatre of Portland.



A NEW "Gateway to Maine" Information Office at the junction of U. S. Route One and the Maine Turnpike at Kittery was officially dedicated by Gov. Horace A. Hildreth June 16. It will be operated as a branch office of the Maine Publicity Bureau. Headquarters of the organization will remain in Portland, at Gateway Circle.



# Maine Summer Events, 1948

There will be much to see and do in Maine this Summer. Here is the list of outstanding events as listed thus far with the Maine Publicity Bureau.

By RICHARD A. HEBERT

*Editorial Manager, State of Maine Publicity Bureau*

FOR THE ENTERTAINMENT of residents and summer visitors alike, Maine this year has scheduled an imposing list of outstanding events.

Beginning with the Fourth of July observances, parades, pageants, sporting events and State-wide outings will attract throngs to various communities.

In addition to the events listed below, various old home weeks, art and craft exhibits, flower shows and similar attractions will be scheduled as plans progress. These will be listed Bureau's Travel Counsel Bulletin, as received in the Maine Publicity which is supplied each week to various official information outlets. These include the various Publicity Bureau offices, the 40 or more cooperating information offices sponsored by local Chambers of Commerce, the Maine State Police and similar agencies.

Local newspapers throughout the State also should be consulted for further details as the season progresses.

The July 4-5 holidays will witness many homecomings and home town celebrations, most of which will include baseball games, parades and fireworks displays. Among such communities will be Norridgewock, with an aircraft display; Ellsworth, with a firemen's muster and hand tub contest; Kennebunk, with an old-fashioned "horribles" parade; Bar Harbor, with a 4-H clubs cattle show; Lubec,

Eastport, Houlton, Skowhegan and others. Local papers should be consulted for exact details.

Milbridge will have its centennial celebration July 4-5, with boat races, grand parade of floats, sports events, ball games, running races, soap box derby and two bands. An evening address July 5 by Senator Owen Brewster will be followed by fireworks.

OTHER LEADING summer events now scheduled on the Maine Calendar of events are:

July 10: Maine Broiler Day. Belfast.

July 11-13: Damariscotta Centennial. (See Page 8).

July 20: Camden Open House-Open Cardens. (Next day, if stormy.)

July 21: Van Buren, Aroostook Potato Blossom Festival.

July 27: Maine Twins Party at Lakewood.

July 31: Maine Lobster and Seafood Festival, Rockland.

Aug. 5-6: State of Maine Writers' Conference, Ocean Park, Old Orchard Beach.

Aug. 5-7: Maine State Fisherman's Fair, East Boothbay.

Aug. 6-7: Castine Historical Pageant, Castine.

Aug. 9-15: State of Maine Tuna Tournament, Boothbay Harbor.

Aug. 9-15: Maine Coast Craftsmen's Exhibit, Boat Barn, Rockport.

Aug. 11: Wiscasset Open House Day, Wiscasset.

Aug. 18: Maine Three-Quarter Century Club, annual outing, Bath.

Aug. 26-28: Damariscotta "Craft Fair", Damariscotta Information Bureau.

Aug. 28-29: South Portland, 50th anniversary, parade, mardi gras, sports events, church suppers, yacht races, concert at War Memorial Music Shell, two large Navy ships in harbor and other events, climaxed by fireworks display.

## STATE FAIRS:

Aug. 2-7: Northern Maine Fair, Presque Isle.

Aug. 2-7: New Damariscotta Fair, Damariscotta.

Aug. 9-14: Androscoggin Agricultural Society, New Gloucester.

Aug. 9-14: Bangor State Fair, Bangor.

Aug. 14-21: Skowhegan State Fair, Skowhegan.

Aug. 24-28: North Knox Agricultural Society, Union.

Aug. 26-28: New Exeter Fair, Inc., Exeter.

Aug. 27-28: Piscataquis Valley Fair Association, Dover-Foxcroft.

Aug. 28: Morrill Grange Fair, Morrill.

Aug. 31-Sept. 6: South Kennebec Agricultural Society, Windsor.

Sept. 4: Guilford Athletic Association, Guilford.

Sept. 6-8: Hancock County Agricultural Society, Bluehill.

Sept. 6-11: Maine State Fair, Lewiston.

Sept. 13-18: Oxford County Agricultural Society, South Paris.

Sept. 14-16: Washington County Agricultural Society, Machias.

Sept. 18: Embden Agricultural Society, Embden.

Sept. 21-23: West Washington Agricultural Society, Cherryfield.

Sept. 21-25: Franklin County Agricultural Society, Farmington.

Sept. 22-23: Oxford North Agricultural Society, Andover.

Sept. 25: Readfield Grange Fair, Readfield.

Sept. 27-Oct. 2: Cumberland Farmers Club, West Cumberland.

Sept. 29-30: Cochnewagan Agricultural Society, Monmouth.

Sept. 30-Oct. 2: York County Agricultural Association, Acton.

Oct. 1-2: World Fair Association, North Waterford.

Oct. 5-6: Litchfield Farmers Club, Litchfield.

Oct. 5-8: West Oxford Agricultural Society, Fryeburg.

Oct. 7: Leeds Agricultural Association, Leeds Center.

Oct. 11-16: Cornish Agricultural Association, Cornish.

Oct. 18-23: Topsham Agricultural and Horticultural Society, Topsham.

## GARDEN CLUB SHOWS:

July 7: Boothbay Region Garden Club, Boothbay Harbor.

July 8: Kennebec Valley Garden Club, City Hall, Hallowell.

July 15: Bucksport Garden Club, Bucksport.

July 23: Community Flower Garden Club, Pittsfield.

July 27: Hampden Highlands Garden Club, Hampden Highlands.

Aug. 6: Buxton Garden Club, Buxton.

Aug. 15: Surry Garden Club, Rural Hall, Surry.

Aug. 17: Central Maine Garden Club, Winslow.

Aug. 17 (or 24): Houlton Garden Club, Houlton.

Aug. 18: Old Bristol Garden Club, centennial summer home and gardens show, Damariscotta and surrounding towns.

Aug. 18-19: Harpswell Garden Club, flower show in four historic buildings, Harpswell.

Aug. 25: Westbrook Garden Club, Westbrook.

Aug. 26: Brewer Garden and Bird Club, Brewer.

Aug. 31: Gorham Garden Club, Gorham.

## GOLF:

July 20-23: Maine Amateur Golf Championship, Riverside Golf Club, Portland.

Aug. 12-13: Maine Open Championship, Augusta Country Club.

Aug. 28-29: Rangeley Combination Tournament, Rangeley Lake.

July 27-30: Maine State Women's Golf Association Championship, Penobscot Valley Country Club, Bangor.

**Pro-Amateur Tournaments:**

June 28: Goodall Town and Country Club.



July 5: (Holiday Fourth on Sunday, celebrated Monday).

July 12: Waterville Country Club.

July 19: Augusta Country Club.

July 26: Martindale Country Club.

Aug. 2: Old Orchard Beach Country Club.

Aug. 9: Penobscot Valley Country Club.

Aug. 16: Bath Country Club.

Aug. 23: Wilson Lake Country Club.

Aug. 30: Purpoodock Country Club.

Sept. 6: (Holiday).

Sept. 13: Riverside Golf Course.

Sept. 20: Norway Country Club.

Sept. 27: Portland Country Club.

### Open Amateur Handicap

#### Tournaments:

June 26: Waterville Country Club.

July 3-5: (Holiday week-end).

July 10-11: Goodall Town and Country Club.

July 17: Norway Country Club.

July 24: Bath Country Club.

July 31: Open Date for Special Events.

Aug. 7: Augusta Country Club.

Aug. 14: Penobscot Valley Country Club.

Aug. 21: Martindale Country Club.

Aug. 28-29: Combination two-day event, Saturday and Sunday, Hotel course, Rangeley.

Sept. 4: Lakewood Golf Course.

Sept. 11: Bridgton Country Club.

Sept. 17-18: Purpoodock Country Club (Friday-Saturday).

Sept. 24-25: Riverside Golf Course (Friday-Saturday).

### Maine Women's Golf Association:

#### Eighteen Hole Medal Play Tournaments

June 22: Biddeford-Saco Country Club.

June 29: Wilson Lake Country Club.

July 13: Purpoodock Country Club.

July 14: Portland Country Club.

July 20: Oakdale Country Club.

Aug. 3: Paris Hill Country Club.

Aug. 10: Bath Country Club.

Aug. 17: Martindale Country Club.

Aug. 24: Boothbay Golf Course.

Aug. 31: Augusta Country Club.  
(Final tournament—awarding of seasonal prizes.)

July 27-30: Championship, Penobscot Valley.

Aug. 3: 18-Hole Medal Sweepstakes, Paris Hill.

Aug. 10: 18-Hole Medal Sweepstakes, Bath.

Aug. 17: 18-Hole Medal Sweepstakes, Martindale.

Aug. 24: 18-Hole Medal Sweepstakes, Boothbay.

Aug. 31: 18-Hole Medal Sweepstakes, Augusta.

### SUMMER THEATERS:

#### (Location)

Bar Harbor:

Belgrade Lakes:

Boothbay:

Bridgton:

Camden:

Kennebunkport

Lakewood:

Ogunquit:

Peaks Island:

Surry:

#### (Name)

Bar Harbor Playhouse

Belgrade Lakes Casino

Boothbay Playhouse

Riverside Theater

Camden Hills Theater

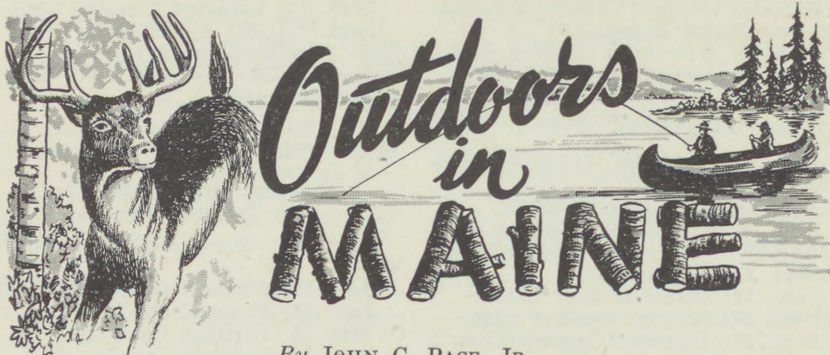
Kennebunkport Playhouse

Lakewood Theater

Ogunquit Playhouse

Greenwood Playhouse

Surry Theater



By JOHN C. PAGE, JR.

*PINE CONE Outdoors Editor*

THIS SUMMER promises to be Maine's year for producing big fish. Ever since the ice went out, reports from all over the State have piled up an overwhelming amount of affirmative evidence . . . from the southernmost County of York to the Fish River Chain of lakes in Aroostook. From Sebago to Square Lake and Grand Lake Stream . . . catches of Landlocked Salmon have been running from 4½ to 12 pounds. Maine's exclusive "One That Didn't Get Away Club" which up until last year had less than 200 members since its inception a number of years ago, had received over 15 certified applications for membership before June 20th of this season.

You will be eligible to join Maine's "One That Didn't Get Away Club" if you catch a Trout weighing 6 lbs. or more, a Landlocked Salmon 10 lbs. or over, a Togue 15 lbs. or up, a Small Mouthed Black Bass that will reach or exceed 5 lbs. or an Atlantic Salmon that will tip the scales at 15 lbs. or better. Those who make the club are presented a certificate signed by the Governor of Maine and in addition receive a membership pin to wear. When you catch a fish that is within these weight limits . . . be sure to contact the nearest Fish & Game Warden to arrange certification and application for membership.

Jack Sharkey, former heavy-weight boxing champion of the world led off

the parade this year by taking a 10 lb., 8 oz. Landlocked Salmon just off the mouth of the Songo River in Sebago a few days after the ice went out. Since that time, hardly a day has gone by without reports of good to excellent catches from almost every section.

Sebago has produced more large fish than in any year for many seasons. China Lake, Messalonskee, Megunticook, The Belgrades, Annabessacook, The Rangeleys, Moosehead, Clearwater & Varnum Ponds, The Fish River Chain, and hundreds of other Maine waters have been in the news this Summer by reason of fish that you could tell your grandchildren about. Washington County's lakes and streams have been outstanding.

Irrespective of most old time lures and generally accepted methods, Streamer Flies have accounted for a large majority of these top-notch catches. Sewed-on smelts are without much question second in line as the most popular fish takers. Night Crawlers, preceded by "half-a-hard-ware store" . . . will always be popular with some fishermen early in the season . . . and with most anglers later in the Summer as the waters really begin to warm up.

More and more each year, trout, salmon and togue seem to be taking the popular Maine-made streamer flies later and later in the season. Of course, more and more disciples of



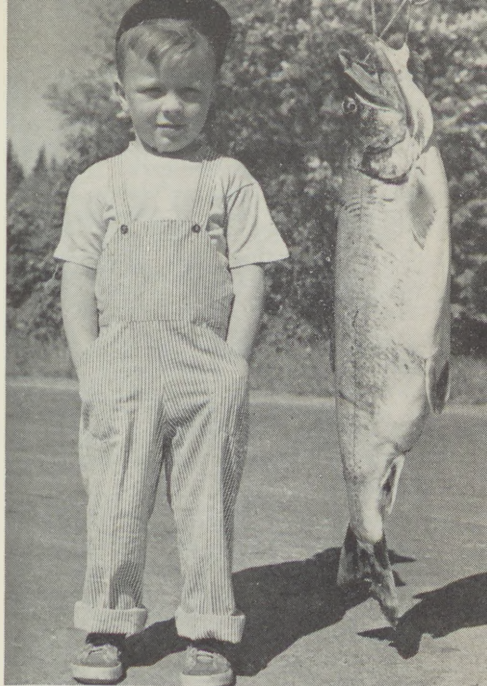
Izaak Walton are learning each year to weight the leaders ahead of these flies with split shot and thereby take them lower and lower below the surface as Summer days bring lake temperatures gradually upward.

The Dave Davis Spinner assembly, Cupsuptic Spoon, Rangeley Spinner and weighted dare-devil wobbling spoons are always good mid-summer deep-trolling lures, IF WORKED SLOWLY. Many other pieces of artificial gear are on the market today . . . but the above, when worked with night crawlers or other live bait, are the old reliables. EVEN THOUGH FISH ARE BECOMING MORE AND MORE INTELLIGENT EACH YEAR . . . these old tried and true attractions are pretty-much standards for mid-to-late Summer Lake fishing in Maine. Of course, a number of the new, thoughtfully planned lures, if used with imagination, will do even better.

Wet and dry fly fishing for Trout and Salmon are a rare pleasure not to be overlooked by the fisherman who prefers this superior sport. Early mornings and late evenings when a "hatch" is on . . . have provided some of the most thrilling moments that I can remember. Fall fishing between September 15 and October 15 with wet flies and nymphs invariably show up some of the fastest action of the year as well as better fish than almost any other time of the permitted angling season in the Pine Tree State.

Generally speaking, after the smelts have ended their Spring spawning run up tributary streams, the best Salmon and trout fishing will be found near or over deep, cool "spring-holes" in the bottom of lakes and ponds . . . or adjacent to points where cool brooks empty into these bodies of water. From about September 10th on, in the Fall, Trout and Salmon start ranging again as the waters become cooled by frosty evenings . . . and all forms of fishing take an upward spurt.

BASS FISHING in Maine . . . with both fly and plug, is frankly pretty well up near the top of my list. The traditionally cool waters in most areas of the Pine Tree State, seem to produce small-mouthed bass of a distinctly warrior-like nature. During



*Still the champ of Maine's inland fishing waters of recent years is this 17¾-pound togue (lake trout), which won first prize for Mrs. Lila Hamilton of Auburn at the Moosehead Lake Fishing Derby last year. It's almost as big as little Bobby Roberts of Greenville.*

the first twenty days of June when FLY FISHING ONLY is permitted . . . these scrappy bronze-backs are ready to do battle with almost any fly that intrudes upon their privacy. Two pounds of fighting small-mouth on a 4 oz. to 5 oz. fly rod will give the equivalent in action of at least 3 lbs. of trout or 2½ lbs. of Salmon! This is a considered statement and all anglers who do not agree will receive a courteous reply . . . but I've got to be shown something that I have yet to see, before I can give our small-mouth black bass a different rating.

Trout and Salmon proponents after a few preliminary sorties, usually resort to the old one that a member of the salmonoid family is better eating. Well . . . What if it is? I'm talking about SPORT . . . which otherwise de-

finned means fighting ability of the fish in question.

FIGHTING ABILITY boils down to about three ingredients: 1. Power per pound, 2. Resourcefulness, 3. Stamina. On the basis of these superior traits . . . I'll welcome any controversy regarding the prowess of Maine's SMALL-MOUTH BASS. Well?

\* \* \*

Fishermen visiting the Grand Lake Stream area in Washington County have found that Miss Hazel Rich who is located at Paul Hoar's store there, can tie some of the finest flies to be found in Maine . . . they they catch fish too!

\* \* \*

Washington County, by the way, has been producing some of the finest fishing to be found in Maine this year. Reports from Grand Lake Stream, West Grand Lake Village, East Grand Lake, Big Lake and East and West Musquash lakes seem to give sound evidence of excellent fishing throughout the area.

\* \* \*

Since early June, Bass fishing in Big Lake has been tops, with many record fish being taken. Baskahegan Lake . . . just to the North, has been recently stocked with Bass and should soon be up in the big money as far as results are concerned . . . providing, of course, that the breeding stock is given reasonable leeway this year and next.

\* \* \*

Maine's KEEP MAINE GREEN Committee under the able guidance of Forestry Commissioner Albert Nutting is doing an excellent Public Relations job this Summer through posters, cleverly conceived brochures and other methods of contacting the public. This group is doing a very necessary piece of work which they are certainly approaching in a sound and realistic manner. Please take note that here is a matter that no citizen of Maine nor any visitor to The Pine Tree State can forget to consider in a mood of somber judgment. Maine's searing wounds from the 1947 fires are rapidly healing . . . but another such outbreak could easily be the means of putting a permanent crimp in MAINE'S FOREST BEAUTY . . .

not to mention the terrific effect it would have on the State's economic welfare. LET'S KEEP MAINE GREEN!

\* \* \*

Maine's Department of Inland Fisheries & Game under the direction of Commissioner George J. Stobie, has just completed this year's session of the customary annual school for Inland Fish & Game Wardens. Under this plan which has been in operation for the past seven or eight years, all wardens in the State will eventually receive, in rotation, additional guidance and instruction. Here is Maine's answer to the challenge of keeping its personnel abreast of the constantly changing problems of today.

This refresher course is designed to keep department employees informed regarding the latest methods in law enforcement, fish & game propagation, conservation and public relations. Instructors are drawn from within the department as well as from the University of Maine. Indication of the real value of this course is pointed up by the fact that the Fish & Game Commissioners of the States of both New Hampshire and Connecticut arranged permission for their Chief Wardens and other Department personnel to attend Maine's school during this term.

\* \* \*

If you hold a deep affection for Maine in its entirety . . . don't miss Bill Geagan's column in The Bangor Daily Commercial. Bill's faculty of emphasizing beauty and significance in the common everyday things that you and I overlook . . . coupled with his easy manner of causing acute nostalgia thereby . . . is personified in this small sample of his delightful style:

"The Mayflower, its beauty spent, rusting away in the glen . . . Tumbling brooks with dirty faces after the rain . . . Captured stars dancing in the stream current . . . Fish scales dried on the angler's knife handle . . . Sunning turtles with painted faces . . . Squirming silver in the smelt dipper's net . . . Beads of feather rain on the angler's wool coat . . . Proud mountains with bare shoulders . . . Slim birches drawing chalk lines across the woods pond . . . Blood bead buds on the sugar maple . . . Rain





*The PINE CONE editor took his first fishing lessons last month from John C. Page, Jr., our "Outdoors in Maine" columnist. In five minutes he had hooked and landed his first game fish, the above 2¾-pound brook trout, and gave forth with the profound observation that "perhaps there's something to this fishing business, after all". The above pleased individual is NOT Mr. Page.*

moons with woolly faces . . . The evening star burning a hole in the dusk . . . Old wagon wheels resting against tired barns . . . Dawn winds fingering the leaves . . . The fierce green of the Spring lawn . . . Forest giants in mourning across the burntland . . . Little ladybugs living in the elms . . . The growl of thunder behind the hill

. . . The woodland brook imprisoned by the Beaver Dam . . . Creamy blossoms carpets under the apple trees . . . Alder curls . . . Woods perfume . . ."

\* \* \*

A word of caution to Fishermen, vacationists and boating enthusiasts, seems in order at this time. Too many fishing trips, vacation parties and pleasure sails end in tragedy each year. Maine's lakes, rivers and coastal waters cannot be excelled for beauty . . . nor can more downright fun and healthful enjoyment . . . be found anywhere than right here.

**BUT . . .** whether you are in your own bath tub at home or on Square Lake in Aroostook County . . . **COMMON SENSE** in avoiding accidents **MUST BE OBSERVED.**

Don't stand up in your own bath tub on a cake of soap . . . and don't stand up in a boat or canoe in Maine. The first rule of both fresh and salt water navigation is **NOT TO OVERLOAD A BOAT.**

Consider the safety of others in the boat while plug or fly casting.

Make sure all campfires are **REALLY OUT** when you leave them.

Refrain from smoking while filling the gas tank on your inboard or outboard motor.

Watch the sky for approaching wind and rain storms.

Drink **ONLY** water that you are sure comes from a pure source.

Boil suspected water at **LEAST 20** minutes.

Stay away from other fishermen's boats . . . Don't foul your neighbor's trolling line.

Don't trespass before asking permission.

**IF LOST,** don't get panicky. Use your head. Settle down and let others find you.

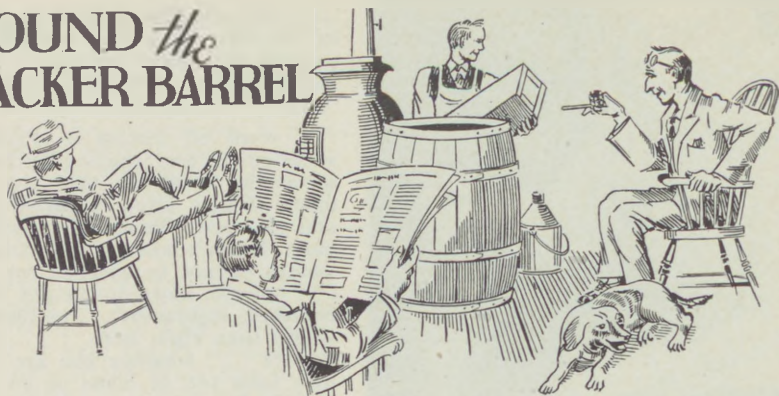
Observe Fish and Game laws.

Look upon the warden as your **FRIEND** and **ASSISTANT.**

**BE A GOOD SPORT . . . WHETHER AT HOME OR ON A TRIP.**



# AROUND *the* CRACKER BARREL



By ELIZABETH A. MASON

**S**PRING CAME and went so quickly, the summer bustle catches us planning hurriedly how to do all the things which here in Maine we cram into too short a summer season. Envy possesses us when we think of the average summer visitor who will pick one place to visit, and center his activities there, but we who are the "eyes and ears" of the Bureau know everything to anticipate, and wouldn't miss a one.

Yet all the while we shall be rushing around we will wish we could linger to watch the yachts at Boothbay and Camden, and the gay schooner cruises departing on coastwise trips. The lakes with water gently lapping shores on clear blue, cloudless days will call us from Cobbosseecontee to Grand Lake. Boy and girl campers will travel in war canoes or tiny sailboats over many of our inland waters.

We will want to spend our Sunday afternoons listening to outdoor concerts in South Portland or at the huge New England Music Camp Shell—Lake Messalonskee, and at the same time not want to miss the music school concerts at Hancock, where members of the French Embassy and United Nations now often gather—nor would we want to miss a marvelously cooked French dinner at Maine's only real French Restaurant, Le Domaine, nearby.

Each evening in the week, we wish we could be at a different summer theater from Ogunquit to Bar Harbor or Lakewood. Green fairways will beckon from Bauneg Beg to Squaw Mountain Inn's beautiful course with its views of Moosehead. Race tracks and horse shows will draw like a magnet. We will want to attend special events, starting with the Milbridge Centennial on the weekend of the 4th, then the Damariscotta Centennial, and this year we must not miss the famed Aroostook Potato Blossom Festival, and rapidly on its heels, the Fishermen's Fair at East Boothbay, which was so much fun last year, and this year promises to be even better.

In August there is once again the Dorcas Society's "Peabody Pew" presentation in Old Tory Hill Meeting House at Buxton Lower Corner, and what better time than that evening to plan dinner—and what a delicious one, it is sure to be—at the nearby Indian Cellar—now famed as the tavern in the recently published "Tavern in the Town." There is the Handicraft Trail to be followed, now that the Burrages of Wiscasset have incorporated this information in a little booklet, preceded by an announcement in Mademoiselle Magazine.

The usual quota of auctions, will be held and we hope to swell our collections of alphabet plates, and spot

everything from highboys to hob-nailed leather chests for our friends. Sandwiched between these pursuits there must be picnics on the beach, canoe trips, and maybe the long-postponed trip through the Songo Locks. Nor shall we forget every so often to re-visit our favorite views on Route 160 to Porter, Route One near Weston, Route 16 from Lincoln to Topsfield, Route Two near Wilton, and any and every one along the coast. Now and then we may get perspective on Maine as it once was—all woods and water, by slipping over the line at Forest City, and at a Canadian vantage point shown us by Custom Officer Durgin, behold a panorama of Maine so impressive, that we can recall none to rival it.

The last event of the season for the Washington, D. C., Maine Society was the Lillian Nordica Festival chairmaned by Senator Brewster's secretary, Roy Haines. It was a tremendous success, and those there agreed to attempt revival of the Maine Musical Festivals which Dr. William R. Chapman for so many years successfully conducted throughout Maine. The Society plans, too, to erect a suitable memorial to Dr. Chapman. We ourselves, having known Dr. Chapman well, can think of no memorial that would please him more than the return of the Music Festival, and in our travels over Maine we have talked with many members of the choruses who yearn to revive the festivals.

Justin Lawrie, now Music Director of a large Washington Church and formerly of Lewiston, sang tenor solos at the Nordica Concert and Madame Florence Sindell, chosen for her resemblance to Nordica, sang the soprano solos. The Board for the event was composed of Mrs. Wallace H. White, Jr., Rep. Margaret Chase Smith, Augustus Peter Morton, Professor Lawrie and Dr. Max Cushing.

Incidentally we wish all the Maine Societies would be as faithful as the Washington and Providence groups in letting us know of their activities!

OUR CORRESPONDENCE is increasingly interesting due to the response of those who have read our pleas for comments. Miss Barbara Joy, formerly of Bar Harbor, has written most interestingly about her career as a

Girls' Camp Director. "At the risk of blowing my own horn" says Miss Joy, "and because camping is so important in Maine, I thought it might be interesting to know that a Maine girl has been President of the American Camping Association, and still functions on the Executive Committee; and in '47, '48, I was also Chairman of the Private Camps section of ACA and arranged and presided at their meeting at Los Angeles in March."

Miss Joy adds also that her mother, Mrs. J. Alden Morse, resides at Bar Harbor, where Miss Joy still keeps her residence, though she is now Director and Owner of the Joy Camps (Senior and Junior) at Hazelhurst, Wisconsin. She says that wherever she goes, "Maine is always on the Agenda." We might tell you too, that Miss Joy is a Simmons College graduate, has her M.A. from Columbia, and has been special lecturer in some thirty different universities in the U. S. and Canada on Counselor training. Indeed we are proud of Barbara Joy, as we are of the many excellent camps here in Maine.

We wish you could visit even a few of them, in view of what an enlightening time we had in visiting over half of them last season. We suffered and ruined several car springs reaching many of them, but once you get there, you find these astute Camp Directors have chosen some of Maine's most beautiful locations for their Camps.

LEBANON townspeople are receiving a lot of interesting mail due to the Town Meeting pictures taken by Kosti Ruohoma, which we helped arrange. On May 9th quite a spread—two pages in most cases—appeared in the picture sections of Sunday papers from the New Hampshire Daily News to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, St. Paul Pioneer Press, Des Moines Register to name a few. Since Charles Goodwin, 82-years-young, appears in these pictures, being Moderator, we will tell you one of his many stories, for no one can beat Mr. Goodwin when it comes to story telling:

Old Deacon Fernald had a son who was a minister and a scholar. One day when on a visit to town the good Deacon went into a bookshop and asked the proprietor to recommend a good book he could buy for his son. "He's a great one to read and study;



I don't hold much with it, but he sets a great store by it. Now what would you recommend?"

"I think that a good dictionary would be the proper thing, if he doesn't have one" said the proprietor. A few weeks later the Deacon had occasion to visit the same town again and dropped into the bookstore. "How did your son like the dictionary?" he was asked. "Oh, he liked it fine," said the Deacon. "I read it pretty near through myself. It's got pretty nigh everything in it, but 'twarn't very well connected!"

AS USUAL we have been busily learning about our Maine people, and Pittsfield urges us to report these achievements by its natives: On May 12th, Walter M. Burse was elected president of Suffolk University at Boston. An MCI graduate in 1916, he also graduated from Brown and Harvard Law. He established his own law firm in 1930 and he lives with his wife and son in Needham. Then there is Col. Roy E. Lindquist, one of Maine's outstanding World War II officers who lived in Pittsfield and who has been alerted for service in Greece from his present post at Fort Benning, Ga. Col. Lindquist commanded the 508th Parachute Infantry Regiment in ETO and served with the famous 82nd Airborne Division. He is a West Point graduate and author of several Infantry drill manuals. He is president of the Airborne Requirements Board. His son Roy, Jr., is at MCI now.

While we are speaking of those Maine men still in uniform, there is the reassignment of Rear Admiral Carl F. Holden of Bangor to note. Now Commander of Training, Atlantic Fleet, he is to assume command of the New York Naval Base in July. We cannot pick up a magazine or a book now, but it almost seems Maine people have a hand in it. Roland Gammon, a Caribou native, writes us that formerly with *Life*, he is now enjoying being Associate Editor of the fine little magazine *Pageant*—a new one this past year.

In *McCall's Magazine* for June under the "Best Cook in Our Town," we find how Mrs. Anne Stinchfield Vermette (wife of Col. Vermette) has learned how to cut food costs in half. The Vermettes now live in Orono

again, after several years of traveling on Army assignments all over the world. Her enticing recipes savor of ideas gathered wherever they went. In the *Ford Times*, publication of Ford Motor Co., in May there is a beautifully illustrated and written story by Edmund Ware Smith (who spends time at Shin Pond and knows his Maine) praising the excellent salmon fishing in Washington County.

With the American Red Cross at 147th General Hospital, Honolulu, is Presque Isle native and Colby graduate, Jeanette Benn. Another Colby graduate, John Moses, M.D., formerly of Waterville, is stationed with military government in Japan. With the Marines at Cherry Point, N. C., one finds Lt. John M. Lomac of Portland as Officer-in-charge of the Officers' Club.

Maine natives continue to make vital contributions in Washington, for important roles in the dramatic coal strike were recently played by Pembroke native, Styles Bridges (Senator from N. H.), and Judge Edward M. C. Curran. Judge Curran was the person before whom John L. Lewis had to appear to answer a summons commanding him to appear in court, and explain why he should not give a Presidential Board the miners' side of the pension dispute. Judge Curran, professor in Criminal Law at Georgetown U., and Associate Justice of the District Court of D.C., is a Bangor native, and now resides in Chevy Chase, Md. Bridges was the public trustee in the crippling dispute, and is Chairman of both the powerful Appropriations Committee and a member of the Armed Services Committee. He is Vice President and trustee of the N. H. Savings Bank, is married and lives in Washington.

AS USUAL we have been discovering new things every day—all sufficiently interesting to warrant much space to each one—but alas with all we have to write about in Maine, it isn't possible. We like to go high on the ridge above Sanford and Springvale and watch the sleek show horses of the Clyde Reeds in training at Ridgecrest Stables for the summer shows. It is a fine stable for the horse lover to visit.

Nor when in that vicinity do we ever miss a visit to the glamorous display room at the Goodall-Sanford Mills. Jumping down the coast summer visitors will enjoy the displays and watching hand weaving not only at Peggy Ives Studio at Ogunquit but also at the long established Tenafly Weavers at Round Pond, where Mrs. Swett will tell you the history of this group established in 1916 at Tenafly, N. J.

A short distance from there at Waldoboro, we find the attractive young McMullens newly established in a renovated sail loft and there we can watch the beautiful braided rugs of Colonel Craft take shape under the skilful direction of Mrs. MacMullen. Waldoboro was chosen because so many—some 65 excellent rug makers can be found there. The shop is located on the river bank and we cannot think of a cooler, more charming place to visit on a hot summer day.

There is another good new business in wood novelties briskly operating under ex-G.I. owners, the Reed Bros., right on Route One before you get to Thomaston. They are supplying a leading gift house in N. Y. In the same vicinity we have discovered a new island guest lodge in operation this year. Aspinwall Lodge on Long Island, Bremen, is under the capable management of two charming women,

Miss Swain and Miss Fenner, and Maine people may be interested to learn that Miss Fenner is the lady who in Germany last year helped to arrange the transfer of the 100 Displaced Polish girls to work for Mr. Dionne in Canada.

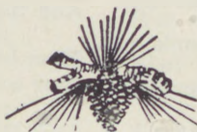
We think anyone who visits Maine should have time to see it all in its endless variety, but especially recommend to those who want to see the heavily-wooded country and the chains of lakes, that they pursue the side routes and CCC roads of Washington and Hancock County, just as we did recently in an effort to watch the famed Machias River Log drive from its origin at Third Lake.

This is beautiful wild country with plenty of game wandering freely in the road—a red fox trotted ahead at one place, another stood vigil over a den of pups, a young porcupine scampered madly down a tree and away, and a more sedate, undisturbed one plodded down the roadside. Deer, in herds may be seen early in the morning and at dusk, and occasionally there is a moose or a bear. We know that we are going to sit quietly on our next trip in a field near Danforth and try to see the Albino deer the Warden has told us about.

Don't forget that we like to hear from you, with news and suggestions for Round the Cracker Barrel.

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SPECIAL EDITIONS of Maine newspapers are recognized as excellent means of boosting communities and areas. Noteworthy achievements along this line recently were the Central Maine Industrial Edition of the Waterville Morning Sentinel and the Oxford County Edition of the Rumford Falls Times. The State of Maine Edition of the Portland Sunday Telegram and Press Herald, out July 4, is expected to be another outstanding record of Maine's progress.



# Minstrelsy of Maine

Edited by SHELDON CHRISTIAN

Editor of POEMS ABOUT MAINE: An Anthology, and THE WINGED WORD:  
A Quarterly Devoted to the Poetic Arts.

POEMS, to be eligible for consideration for this Department, should be about Maine or of particular interest to lovers of Maine. While at least minimum standards of craftsmanship will be required, selections will be made on the basis of *reader interest*, rather than critical perfection. Only previously unpublished poems should be submitted. All submissions should be sent directly to SHELDON CHRISTIAN, Editor, *Minstrelsy of Maine* Department, 10 Mason Street, Brunswick, Maine; and should be accompanied by the usual stamped, self-addressed envelope for return of the material if not found available.

## The Alchemy of Worship

By CLIFFORD WESLEY COLLINS

THE country meeting-house was on  
the hill  
And, one by one, we each went up the  
slope,  
Each brought his own main interest  
and hope,  
Nor showed such common pace as in a  
drill,  
For separate ears had heard the in-  
viting bell  
And individual minds and hearts must  
grope  
Within the bounds of worship's aim  
and scope,  
Each with his own peculiar cup to fill.  
Yet, once inside the wide inviting  
door,  
There bloomed a warm and melting  
atmosphere  
That made the one and one that came  
far more  
Than merely adding up each smile, or  
tear;  
An alchemy of souls, not known be-  
fore,  
Made God's sure gold-producing  
methods clear!

## The Bluebird Knows

By FLORENCE ALBERTA WALES

THE bluebird knows a way I haven't  
found  
Along the wood paths where the pine  
cones crowned  
The needled thickets of the boughs  
and hung  
Like brown cathedrals over May-  
flower's bell  
When leaves swing inside out in wind,  
and young  
Hepaticas with bronzy stalks repel  
The moist drops from the ferns with  
waxlike foil,  
And tender grapevines from the  
brambles coil  
Their wandering tendrils on the fallen  
logs.  
I have been startled by the croak of  
frogs  
And followed journeying to a lovelier  
place  
Than I should ever find by paths alone.  
How could I ride the woodland steady  
pace  
And keep the labyrinth a bluebird's  
flown?



## Pine Trees of Maine

By CHARLOTTE E. WILSON

LIKE dim cathedral music  
'Mid tapering candles' glow,  
The stately pine trees murmur  
In cadence soft and low.

They sound a call to worship  
Where fragrance breathes a balm  
Upon the troubled spirit,  
To suffering soul brings calm.

Their arms a benediction  
In Nature's cloistered bower,  
To soothe away all sorrow  
And bless the hallowed hour.

My days are filled with longing,  
My very soul repines,  
For soothing sway of branches,  
For Vespers in the pines.

## Summer Resort

By LOUISE DARCY

THE tilted houses on the hill  
Are leaning toward the sea,  
And curling waves reach up to them,  
Beckoning eagerly.

On every road an easel stands  
Where artists paint the sky,  
The little houses, and the waves  
As summer days go by.

The days are long, the nights are  
sweet  
Where wind and water go,  
Where sun and moon caress the hill,  
The singing sea below.

## 7:15 A.M.

By CATHARINE CATES

THE sun is hinting now  
From some New England bay  
To roosters in Wyoming  
To conjure up the day.

## Prescience

By JESSIE WHEELER FREEMAN

EACH season cherishes within its  
heart  
All that is gone, but feels itself a  
part  
Of what is still to come. Spring  
flowers are white  
Remembering snow, but, stirred to  
new delight,  
They flush to tints of pink at thought  
of June.  
The vivid blossoms of the year's high  
noon  
Do not forget the deepening rose of  
spring;  
Yet, long before the summer birds  
take wing,  
Splendor of autumn sunsets is fore-  
told  
By hues of asters, and the red and  
gay  
Of falling leaves by zinnias and the  
gold  
Old-fashioned lilies. With the short-  
ening day  
A haze of memories comforts loneli-  
ness  
Of barren fields and boughs, yet none  
the less  
The season looks ahead, its brave blue  
skies  
Triumphant with a light that never  
lies  
On spring and age-worn faces, those  
that show  
Deep paths of joy and grief, have  
learned to glow  
As dauntlessly; for faded eyes gain  
sight  
That pierces gloom to greet a dawn-  
ing light.

FROM THE WINGED WORD, copyright 1942  
by Sheldon Christian.

## Young Fisherman

By CLIFFORD WESLEY COLLINS

THE biggest fish, beyond all doubt,  
In the whole wide State of Maine,  
Was the mammoth eight-pound  
spotted trout  
That he'd fished all day to gain,  
The greatest catch in the world to  
him,  
For the lad was only seven;  
No bigger silvery fish could swim  
In a boy's idea of heaven!

## Whale

By DOLORES CAIRNS

ONCE, in the Bay of Fundy,  
We saw a giant whale;  
Darkly he lurched and wallowed,  
Waving a forked tail.

He flung out crystal geysers  
Above his mammoth head,  
Heaving his mighty bulk about  
Upon his surging bed.

Then of a sudden—nothing  
But sea before our gaze!  
Only the endless weaving,  
The blue and silver maze;

Yet still we stared and marveled,  
Thinking how we should keep  
Memory of beholding  
Leviathan on the deep!

## Transplanting

By RUTH FORBES

AFTER his son had gone upstairs  
and the footsteps—  
Slow, feeling shuffle of the newly  
blind—had ceased,  
He said, "He's drying up inside, like  
a drouth-struck plant.  
I'd talk to him, but a farmer doesn't  
have the words."

Next day the boy asked listlessly, in  
the kind of voice  
That doesn't care, "Through planting  
yet? I've lost all track  
Of what is going on, here in the  
dark."  
His father brought the talk around  
to apple trees.  
"Do you remember once, when you  
were small,  
You fussed about some trees we'd  
moved? You asked  
If they would mind a change of place,  
and would they bear?  
I told you that the trees each had a  
job to do  
And they would bear wherever they  
were set. That change  
Had no effect on growth." He paused,  
uncertain then  
"It's still the same, with men or  
apple trees. Sometimes  
Transplanting's for the best, if they  
take hold and try."

There was a stillness and he thought,  
"It's as I said,  
A farmer doesn't have the words."  
But his son  
Looked up, a different kind of seeing  
in his eyes.

## Out of Disaster

By EDITH M. LARRABEE

A BROWN band stretched across the  
western sky  
From north to far south-east; then  
sunset came  
And touched it with a rose and lilac  
flame  
That caused the long, dark cloud to  
glorify  
With its illumined shade the scene on  
high.  
Yet smoke of raging fires, hard to  
tame,  
Produced this brilliance that the  
heavens could claim.  
Do tragic griefs that human beings  
know  
Give forth somewhere a luminous,  
clear glow?

## Mending Fences

By EDWIN D. MERRY

THAT man in the morning who loads  
his cart  
With boys, and posts, and wrenches,  
May know in the evening the peace of  
heart  
That comes from mending fences.

"A man may be known by the fence  
he keeps."  
"Is he always chasing his cattle?"  
So my dad took us out when the  
brooks ran deep,  
And we tightened the line in April.

Ah! Sound of maul in back woodlot!  
The spring crow's strange maneuver!  
The eagle's swing, the stapling song—  
These things are mine forever.

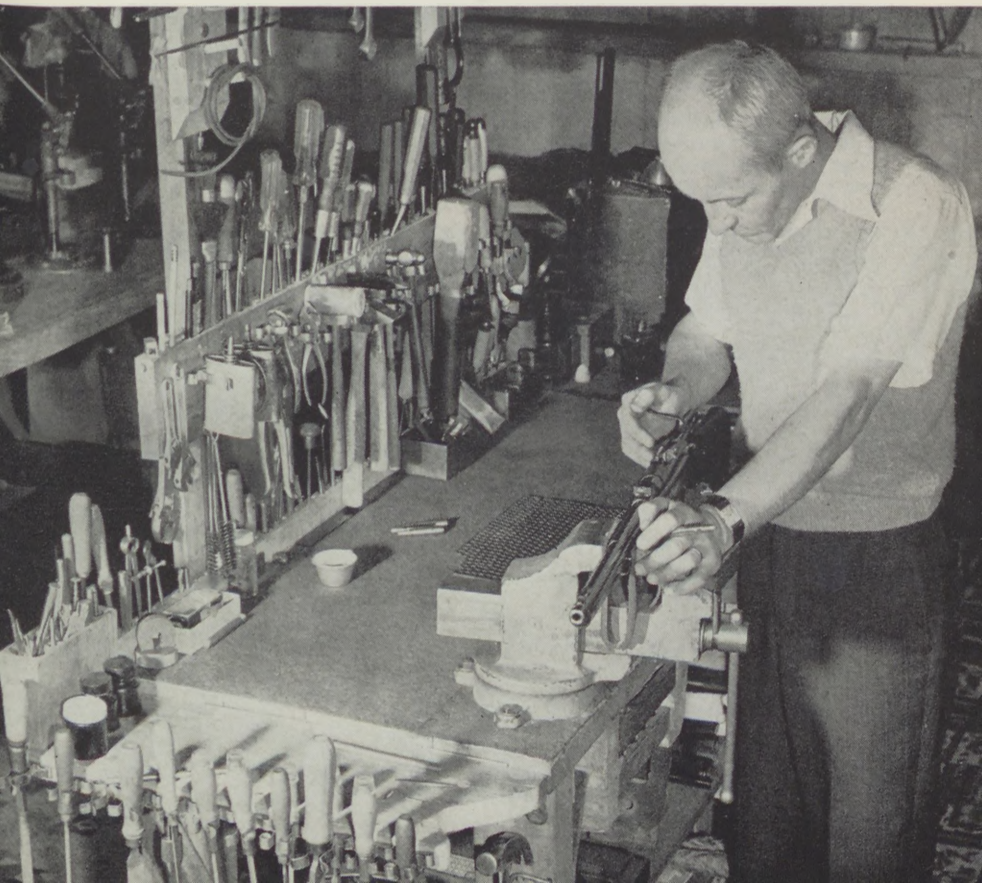
# Made In Maine

Starting the second year of the Made in Maine feature, the PINE CONE presents the fifth in a series of pictorial records of the diversified industries within the state utilizing the varied skills and crafts of its people.

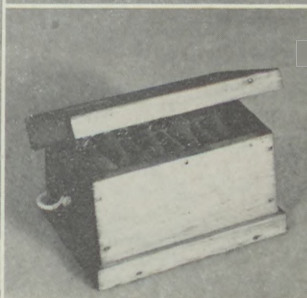
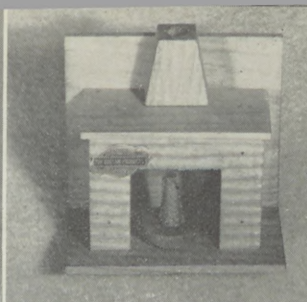
By WILLIAM A. HATCH  
*PINE CONE Staff Photographer*

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*Rated as one of the leading ballistics experts in the Country, Robert Horton of Otisfield is just completing construction of a new ballistics laboratory and testing range in Waterford, where he will do custom gunsmithing and solve the ballistics problems of his clients, who include sportsmen from all over the U. S. A. A former summer visitor of Maine, he is making his home in the Pine Tree State after serving as consulting engineer with Winchester and Colt for a number of years.*



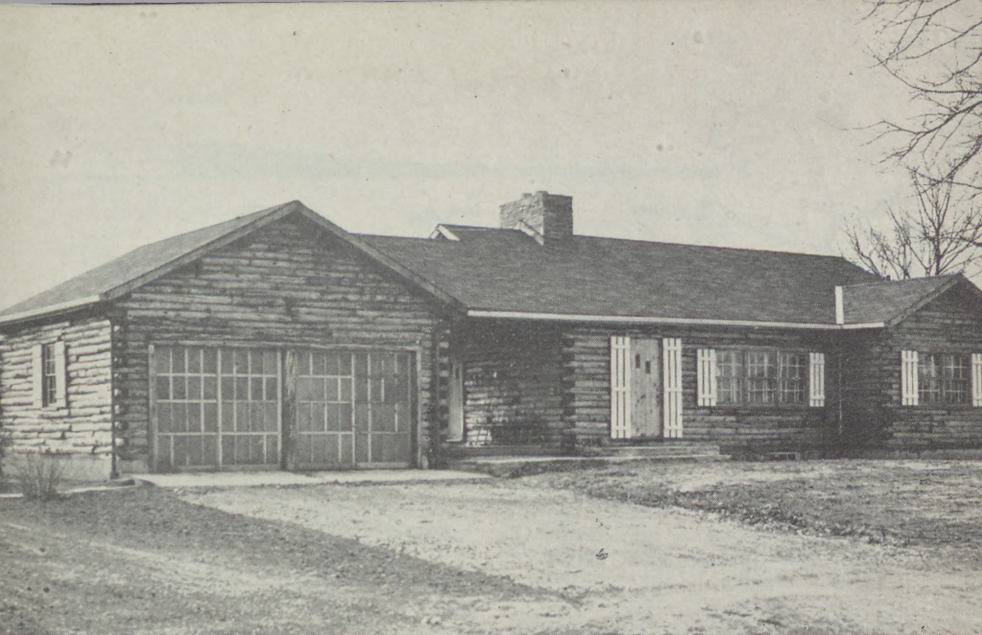




Utilizing one of Maine's unlimited natural resources, the Paine Incense Company of Lewiston makes a broad variety of fir balsam products, such as the pillows, fireplace incense burner and sea chest incense cone holder shown above. In souvenir and gift packages, they find a ready sale both in Maine and out-of-state shops.

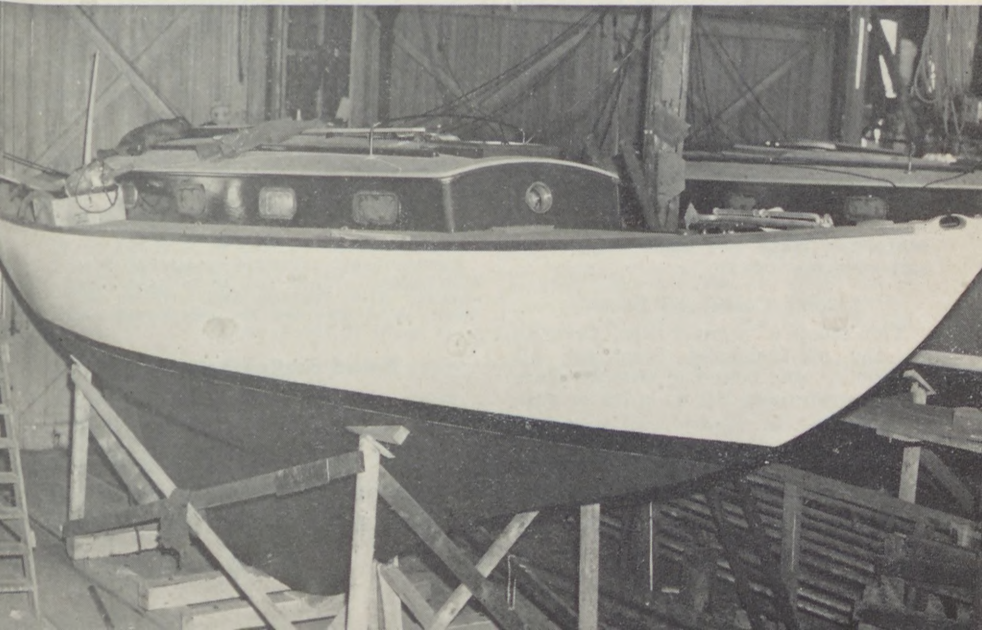
Shoes have long been a staple manufacturing item in Maine, employing 12,000 workers at an annual payroll in 1946 of \$18,000,000. These girls are packing shoes for export to Cuba at the Daly Brothers Shoe Company in Belfast.





*The modern cedar log cabin has come a long way from the crude mud and log structures that our ancestors wrought from the wilderness. The Ward Log Cabin Company of Presque Isle ship their cabin material and plans to builders all over the Country. The new temporary "Gateway To Maine" Information Office at Kittery (not pictured) is a Ward product and was erected in ten days.*

*Another 34' 2" Sou'wester is readied for delivery at the Henry R. Hinckley & Company boatyard at Southwest Harbor. Commercial and pleasure boats, fashioned by the exacting craftsmanship of Maine labor, sail to every port on the globe.*







# Famous Maine Recipes

By JUNE L. MAXFIELD

IN THE LAST few months I've discovered some interesting facts about fish and how it became the institution that it is on our daily bill of fare. With Maine at the height of its seafood season, I'd like to pass a few of my timely notes on to you.

The fish has been a religious symbol since the earliest days of Christianity, stemming from the fact that the disciples were fishermen. In the days of the persecution crudely drawn fish marked the places of forbidden assemblies.

The origin of the institution of eating fish on Friday is lost in history. However, it is evident that it, too, had its beginning early in the Christian era.

To England's Queen Elizabeth go the honors for establishing fish as the pre-meat course. A bill enacted in 1562, for the "Maintenance of the Navie," required that fish alone be eaten on three days of the week . . . this to promote fishing and to provide sailors for the fleet. Exemption from this decree for Wednesdays and Saturdays could be purchased for two shillings payable to the poor box.

Now . . . how will you have your seafood? Here are some recipes to suit everyone's taste:

## Codfish Cakes and Bacon

This one is a "forever tops" favorite on the old-fashioned breakfast hit parade . . . and bound to keep its place on the preference list at lunch or supper, too.

2 cups salt codfish	1 cup milk
2 cups hot mashed potatoes	$\frac{1}{2}$ tsp. baking powder
1 tbsp. butter	$\frac{1}{8}$ tsp. pepper
1 egg	Bacon

Soak the codfish in cold water for several hours. Drain and cover with fresh cold water and simmer until fish is tender. Drain. Remove bones and chop the codfish. Combine all the ingredients, except the bacon, and beat until light. This mixture may be covered and kept in the refrigerator until ready to cook, or used immediately. Mold the cakes about one-half inch thick. Fry bacon—two or more strips per person—then fry the cakes in bacon fat while bacon is draining. Serve immediately.

An egg or tomato sauce makes this into a tasty luncheon or supper dish. We'll leave the choice up to you:

### Egg Sauce

2 tbsp. butter	3 hard cooked
2 tbsp. flour	eggs, 2 chopped,
1 cup hot milk	1 sliced
$\frac{1}{2}$ tsp. Worcestershire sauce	Salt and pepper

Melt butter and add flour, stirring well to prevent lumps. Add milk slowly, stirring constantly. Add seasonings and Worcestershire, then chopped eggs. Pour over the codfish cakes and garnish with egg slices and bacon.

### Tomato Sauce

2 cups canned tomatoes, or	1 $\frac{1}{2}$ tbsp. butter
6 fresh tomatoes	1 tsp. sugar
1 onion chopped	1 bay leaf
$\frac{1}{2}$ cup celery, diced	
1 $\frac{1}{2}$ tbsp. flour	$\frac{1}{2}$ tsp. salt

Combine all ingredients except flour and butter. Cook for 15 minutes and strain. Melt butter and stir in the flour. Add strained tomato liquid and cook until it thickens.

## Baked Stuffed Lobster

Some of our readers have come through with first-rate assists, passing along some of their old family favorites. From Priscilla Hopkins of Ellsworth comes one of my mail-bag prizes . . . her extra-special stuffing



for baked lobster. M-m . . . it is *good!*  
Better try it.

2 cups short biscuits, crumbled	1 cup chopped sweet green pepper
$\frac{1}{2}$ tsp. salt	Melted butter
1 tbsp. finely chopped onion	

Combine crumbs, salt, onion and pepper and add enough melted butter to hold the stuffing together. Stuff body of lobster firmly . . . don't hesitate to pack stuffing in . . . then cover stuffing generously with coarsely grated American cheese. Bake in a hot oven for 20 minutes.

### Creamed Codfish

It's round two for codfish, but we frequently find cod by-passed for its more glamorous shell-fish neighbors . . . this an idea worth correcting in the interests of good eating. Characteristic of a creamed dish, it goes well on toast or pattie shells, though I'm an advocate of the potato-ring serving, with fresh green peas or rich red beets (or both!) for color:

$\frac{1}{2}$ pound salt cod-fish	4 hard-cooked eggs, sliced
2 tbsp. butter	4 cups well-seasoned mashed potatoes
2 tbsp. flour	
2 cups warm milk	

Freshen the codfish in cold water, drain and cover again with cold water and bring to a boil. Drain, bone and flake. Melt butter in a double boiler, add flour and blend well. Add milk and cook until thickened, stirring constantly. Add flaked fish and sliced eggs. Arrange hot mashed potatoes in a ring on a platter and pour creamed fish in the center.

### Sea Moss Blanc Mange

This type of dessert is one of the oldest in Maine cooking history. The harvesting of sea moss is an old and profitable trade, and Maine housewives found the product to be a valuable one for cooking. This recipe comes from Frances Marsh of Gorham who says of it, "The flavor of this pudding is subtle, reminding one of the smell of the ocean. The recipe is so much of a family favorite that a trip is taken each summer to the beach after a storm tide to pick up the sea moss which has washed ashore."

I don't believe in just taking her word for it . . . let's try it!

1 quart milk	dried sea moss
$\frac{1}{4}$ tsp. salt	(a small handful)
3 tbsp. sugar	
Several clusters	

Scald moss in the milk until it has swollen and become tender. Pour liquid through a sieve, but do not force with a spoon. Add salt and sugar to liquid and let cool until it has a jelly-like consistency. Serve with top milk and a sprinkle of sugar.

### Stuffed Peppers

An old favorite takes on new life when the stuffing features tangy Maine shrimp:

1 cup cooked shrimp	tomatoes
6 green peppers	1 tsp. salt
1 tbsp. butter	$\frac{1}{2}$ tsp. minced parsley
$\frac{1}{4}$ tbsp. minced onion	$\frac{1}{2}$ cup bread crumbs
$\frac{1}{2}$ cup mushrooms	Butter
2 tbsp. minced	

Cut off tops of peppers, clean out seeds. Parboil peppers. Melt butter, add onions and tops of peppers, chopped, and let simmer until tender. Add mushrooms and let simmer; then add tomato, salt, parsley and shrimp. When thoroughly heated stir in crumbs. Fill peppers, put a piece of butter on each and bake 10 minutes in a hot oven. If you're addicted to sprinkling grated cheese over 'most everything, as I am, this is a wonderful place to do it again! Gives 'em a wonderful flavor.

### Deviled Scallops

Here's an appetite-satisfying main dish that will meet with the approval of the heartiest eater in your household. Scallops, which hold the record for richness among seafoods are teamed with a tastily spiced cream sauce in this casserole:

Chop and heat 1 quart of scallops. Slightly warm  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup of butter, beat to a cream and add to scallops. Season with  $\frac{1}{2}$  tbsp. mustard,  $\frac{3}{4}$  tsp. salt and  $\frac{1}{4}$  saltspoon cayenne. Add 1 cup hot milk. Put in shell or casserole and top with buttered bread or cracker crumbs. Crumbled potato chips are a good change from crumbs as a casserole, if you want a change from the usual.

June L. Maxfield, assistant in the advertising department of the Union Mutual Life Insurance Co., of Portland, completes her third year as a contributor to the Pine Cone. Her source is the file of old Maine recipes which the company has collected, augmented by old family recipes sent to her by readers.

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## Photo Credits:

**Front Cover:** Capt. and Mrs. Frederick B. Guild at the wheel of the Stephen Taber, one of the Maine Schooner Cruise ships (Pages 3 to 7). Kodachrome by William A. Hatch. Process plates by Waterville Sentinel Engravers.

**Back Cover:** Rangeley Lake Kodachrome and process plates by Robert Nichols, Waterville Sentinel Engravers.

**Inside Back Cover:** Wiscasset, William A. Hatch.

**Maine Coast Craftsmen:** Carroll Berry, Rockport; Gene Shaw, Camden; and Rodney Studio, Belfast.

**Damariscotta:** Baptist Church, Ivan Flye; Harbor, William A. Hatch.

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## The Old Ships of Wiscasset

*By* JOHN D. KENDIG

OLD SHIPS, that oft unfurled your sails above the sea,  
I wish your secrets could be somehow unbared to  
me;

Now empty and alone you stand forgotten by the shore  
To sail away to distant lands and ports no more.

But still you have a treasure there that's hidden in the  
past

When men went down to sea in ships and sailed before  
the mast—

Of silent calm, and stormy days that somehow came  
along;

Of easy times, and troubled ones when voyaging went  
wrong;

Of worlds shut up on board a ship beneath the  
spanning sky,

Way out beyond the sight of land where endless waters  
lie;

You hold a wealth of story of the rugged life at sea—  
Yet somehow keep it even from a dreamer, here, like  
me.





## Pines

*By* GRACE M. CANDLAND

**H**ow lovely is the pine-clad mountain side,  
Majestic and serene in winter snow,  
In summer's heat so cool and dignified,  
Yet soothing to the heart when breezes blow  
Their redolence into the morning air,  
Like pleasing incense from a bowl of myrrh.  
One feels as if the forest is at prayer  
When myriads of their branches are astir.  
Sequestered friends, a citadel of peace  
Against the turmoil of a busy day,  
Where man may for an hour hide away  
And gather poise and strength in sweet release!  
It is a taste of heaven to recline  
And listen to the music of the pine!